

HUNS' JOY BELLS AT SURRENDER OF MONTENEGRO

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,818.

Registered at G.P.O.  
as newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1916

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

"OUT OF ACTION": THE TRAGEDY OF MONTENEGRO, THE SMALLEST OF OUR ALLIES.



King Nicholas on his favourite charger.



The Queen walking with a wounded soldier. Behind her Majesty is the Crown Prince.



The Crown Prince.



The Crown Princess.



Princess Vera, the King's youngest daughter.



A gun out of action on the mountain tops.



King Nicholas and Queen of Italy.

Though forced to surrender, the Montenegrins have not been disgraced. They put up a magnificent resistance to the very last, and have certainly "done their bit" in this great fight for freedom. The country is one of the smallest in Europe, being only

about half the size of Wales, but it is peopled by a race of born warriors, who regard their weapons as their most cherished possessions. The Queen of Italy is the sister of the King.—(Daily Mirror and Vandyk.)



## M.P.'s HOT ATTACK ON LORD KITCHENER.

"Wrong from First to Last in His Recruiting."

### ENOUGH MEN FOR VICTORY

"Lord Kitchener does not wish this amendment passed. Lord Kitchener hopes that the Bill, as it stands, will give him all the men he requires, and that it will enable him to do all that he can in order to secure victory."

This statement was made last night in the House of Commons by Mr. Walter Long, when the discussion was resumed on Sir Ivor Herbert's amendment to the Military Service Bill after August 15 may have attained, or during the course of the present war may attain, the age of eighteen years. The amendment was withdrawn.

Mr. Watson Rutherford said that since August 15 thousands of young men, without legitimate excuse—(loud laughter)—had attained the age of eighteen.

Mr. Rutherford said that he and other members had lately abstained from criticising the conduct of the war, but their patience was rapidly becoming exhausted.

As he supposed there was no prospect of the whole of the Front Bench being superseded, he had no alternative but to resume his silence, but he was profoundly dissatisfied with the conduct of the Government in almost every department.

#### INDICTMENT OF GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Walter Long said that it was vitally necessary that the Bill should be passed into law with as little delay as possible.

It was a Bill to give effect to a definite promise made in that House after certain steps had been taken by the Government.

This Bill only applied to the men to whom an appeal to enlist voluntarily had already been made, continuing Mr. Long.

He recognised that it would be idle to deny that the debate of the previous night and the speech that afternoon contained a clear indictment against the Government that in this Bill and at this moment they were not doing their duty.

### CHEAPER FREIGHTS.

Every industry is clamouring for cheaper freights. Everybody knows that if freights were lower food would be cheaper.

Nevertheless, we still allow hundreds of ships to carry food for Huns. Thus we are not only feeding the Huns, but actually making our own food dearer.

Parliament could end this traffic in a day.

ment against the Government that in this Bill and at this moment they were not doing their duty.

Who was to be the adviser of the Government as to the number of troops they were to provide?

Was it to be the result of a debate and a division in that House or the result of advice from the Secretary of State for War, who had already done a yeoman service?

Sir Frederick Banbury said it was a new argument that Lord Kitchener was against the amendment, and if it had been brought forward the previous night it would have shortened the debate considerably.

The very men that they wanted to bring in by this amendment were already brought in under the Derby scheme.

#### CRITIC OF "K. OF K."

Sir Ivor Herbert declared that, if Mr. Long had stopped at the argument that the amendment was outside the scope of the Bill, it would have been, as far as he was concerned, practically conclusive.

Mr. Long, however, had attempted to reinforce it by the opinion of Lord Kitchener, which had little effect as far as he (Sir Ivor) was concerned; because he must confess that one of the remarkable things in this war was the total eclipse of the office of the Secretary of State for War behind the shadow of Lord Kitchener in the matter of recruiting Lord Kitchener had been wrong from first to last. He asked leave to withdraw the amendment in response to the argument that it was not properly within the scope of the Bill.

The amendment was negatived.

Sir J. Simon then moved his amendment—That persons affected by Clause 1 should apply within fourteen days after the passing of the Act to the Military Service Tribunal, in order that it may be determined whether they are entitled to certificates of exemption.

Mr. Asquith said that the Government were satisfied that after the Derby canvass there was unquestionably a very large, and a very substantial, number of young unmarried men who had refused to come forward.

The effect of the amendment was to ask Parliament to say that this assumption had not yet been proved.

Sir George Reid, in a maiden speech from the front Opposition bench, said he had come to that House to represent the views of the country.

Sir George said he had heard a name used in the course of the debate (by Sir Ivor Herbert) in terms of the grossest disrespect.

He ventured, in the name of hundreds and thousands of people thousands of miles away, to say that Lord Kitchener, by his service in raising these citizen armies, had performed one of the greatest offices a great soldier had ever performed.

The amendment was defeated by 283 to 53.

## NO TYRES FOR HUNS.

Workers Demand Assurance, and Firm Says Not One Reaches Germany.

### M.P. AND BEAN OIL QUESTION.

A remarkable scene occurred at Dunlop Rubber Works, Birmingham, when thousands of hands ceased work pending an assurance that no tyres were going to Germany.

Mr. Worthington, the works superintendent, assured them that the firm had absolute control over every tyre sent to Denmark, and not one reached Germany.

The men were quite satisfied with the assurance.

The question of bean oil reaching neutral countries was raised by Sir E. Cornwall in the House of Commons yesterday. He asked the Foreign Secretary whether the British Government had requested the Japanese Government to prohibit the export of beans and bean oil from Dalny, Manchuria, to neutral countries, and in that case what reply had been received.

Sir E. Grey said the matter had been discussed, but it had not been found practicable to prohibit all the exports to neutral countries.

Other methods of preventing these goods from reaching other countries had been preferred.

Mr. E. Strauss intends to ask Mr. Asquith whether a deputation from Belgium, by permission of the Germans, recently interviewed the British Government to request them to sanction the importation of malt or barley into Belgium.

Mr. Strauss goes on to suggest that the Germans threatened to seize the copper and other metal plant of the Belgian breweries unless the plants were continued in use for brewing, and asked whether the Government have allowed malt or barley to be imported into Belgium.

### FOOTPLATE DRAMA.

Driver Relates How His Eyes Were Glued on Approaching Train.

Remarkable evidence was given yesterday at the resumed coroner's inquest at South Shields into the deaths of seven victims of the Jarrow train disaster.

The first witness called was Joseph Hogarth, a foreman shunter at Tyne Dock, who stated that owing to the recent very heavy traffic it had been frequently necessary for a pilot engine to assist the train from the dock to the junction where the collision occurred.

Witness admitted that it was an instruction of the company that no pilot engine had to assist its train in the rear without special authority.

Michael Vernon, pilot guard of the goods train, said the pilot engine was carrying a green light. It should have been a red light.

William Hunter, the driver of the pilot engine, said the signal indicated that he would be kept standing for a few minutes, and he told his fireman he would have to go to the signal cabin and ask as to Rule 55.

Continuing, Driver Hunter said that as he moved towards the signal cabin he saw the headlights of an ordinary passenger train. He immediately applied his steam and tried to get a move on.

He did not know what progress was made, but he kept his eyes glued on the approaching train. When the crash came he knew no more until he regained consciousness.

### BRITISH AIRSHIP OVER LONDON.

Coming up from a south-westerly direction yesterday morning a British airship passed over South London at a low altitude, probably about 800ft.

She moved through the air very gracefully, and at a fairly good speed.

The whirr of the propellers was distinctly audible to a large number of persons who were greatly impressed with the dirigible.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—According to travellers who have arrived in Rotterdam from Berlin, reports are current there to the effect that the Kaiser has not left for the front, but that, on the contrary, he travelled into southern Germany, where he is to undergo an operation.



A British patrol marching through Salonika. The passers-by appear to be much interested.

## LEAD TO CITY LADS.

Men from West Indies Enlist While Home Slackers Look On.

### TRINIDAD SENDS HER SONS.

Sixty-nine men from Trinidad and twenty-three from Barbados were sworn in for Army service at the Mansion House yesterday.

The men from Trinidad are known as the Merchants' Company, and those from Barbados as the Citizens' Company, their expenses up to the time of enlistment being paid by the merchants and citizens of the two islands. The contingent paraded outside the Mansion House at a quarter to twelve. The Trinidad men, most of whom were natives, wore their usual yellow canvas suits with B.P. hats. The men from Barbados were clad in dark blue civilian suits and wore Alpine hats.

After being drawn up in double file before the Walbrook entrance to the Mansion House the men were inspected by the Lord Mayor, who delivered a short and stimulating address.

"Sturdy sons from far-away Trinidad and Barbados," he said, "it is a great privilege for me to welcome you here to the City of London."

"You men have left your wives, your homes and your business to come over 1,000 miles to fight for your King and country."

"I see here men of the City of London who have not yet come into the Mansion House and joined up in this great fight. But to-day, when they look at you men who have made this great sacrifice, no further appeal will be necessary."

May God bless you! He will bless you, because you have done the right and noble thing."

The men were then marched into the Mansion House, where the members of the Trinidad contingent were attested by the Lord Mayor. It is understood that the great majority of them have elected to join the 4th City of London Fusiliers, of which regiment the Lord Mayor is honorary colonel.

One sun-browned warrior of the Barbados contingent confessed *The Daily Mirror* that his greatest wish was to be up and at the enemy as soon as possible. "But," he added regretfully, "I guess we shall have to go into training first. You see, there's not a single trained man among us."

### POLICEWOMAN'S WAY.

Harmony Restored Between Two Men Who Were About to Fight.

There are tasks which the most active and tactful policeman finds it difficult to perform. What the policeman has to do, however, the policewoman finds it possible to achieve.

In the first annual report of the Women Police Service there is told how two drunken men had taken off their coats to fight.

"The policewomen," says the report, "cleared the crowd, separated the fighters and persuaded them to put on their coats and shake hands."

On another occasion, during a Zeppelin raid on the east coast, a number of policewomen were asked to assist in keeping order in the streets. A group of women and children were afraid to go home, after the raid was over, because of a strange and terrifying light in the sky.

Then came the policewomen's opportunity. They explained that the light had nothing to do with Zeppelins. It was merely the planet Venus. And, satisfied with this assurance, the crowd went home.

As a training corps the Women Police Service—whose offices are at 3, Little George-street, Westminster, S.W.—depend entirely on voluntary contributions to carry on their work.

### M.P.'s DERBY SCHEME QUESTION.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Clough asked if the Government would issue as a parliamentary paper a copy of the evidence submitted to the Premier prior to November 2, 1915, by Lord Derby and others which showed that married men were holding back in large numbers from attesting under the Derby scheme. Mr. Asquith's The evidence which was submitted to me was not in such a form as could be presented as a parliamentary paper.

## GRAVE CHARGE IN THE CITY.

Fownes Partners Accused of Trading with Enemy.

### BAIL IN £2,000.

Grave allegations against a big City firm were made yesterday at the Guildhall.

William Gordon Ridden, William Fownes Ridden and Stanley Fownes Ridden—three of the partners in the firm of Fownes Brothers and Company, glove makers, of Gresham-street, New York and Saxony—were summoned for unlawful trading with the enemy by obtaining certain goods from Germany.

The defendants denied the charge.

Mr. Travers Humphreys, for the Public Prosecutor, said the defendants were three of the six partners in the firm, which was as well known as any trading firm in the City of London and throughout England.

It was very old-established, having an enormous business, no doubt a firm of great wealth, and just such a firm as the authorities looked to to obey implicitly Acts of Parliament and the King's Proclamation.

Mr. Humphreys claimed that the evidence he would place before the Court was incontrovertible, because it consisted of documents which came under the notice of the defendants. These documents showed that defendants absolutely disregarded the interests of their country, for all three were Englishmen.

For the extra profit that would accrue to them they did something that benefited persons carrying on business in Germany in the same line as themselves.

The firm was purely English, said Mr. Humphreys, and had a factory at Worcester, a



General Cadorna before setting off on a brief flight on the Austro-Italian front.

branch in New York, and they owned a limited company in Germany known as "La Tosca."

All the shares in the company were owned by Fownes Bros. and Co. At that establishment goods were made for the American market.

At the New York branch the business carried on was the importation of gloves from Germany and from manufacturers in different parts of Saxony.

The proceeds of the sale of the goods in New York came over to London, and it was quite clear that any transaction done in New York were done as the agents of the London partners.

The New York branch was in the habit of regularly corresponding with the head office, and sent by mail not only the letters they were writing to London, but copies of all correspondence with German manufacturers.

#### BOOKS EXAMINED.

On July 5 last year, owing to certain matters coming to the knowledge of the Secretary of State, Mr. Campling, a chartered accountant, was appointed under the Trading with the Enemy Act to inspect the books and documents under the control of Fownes Bros. and Co.

Mr. Humphreys submitted that the correspondence would show clearly that the firm had traded with the enemy since the war between September and December, 1914; that they imported into New York from Germany goods to the value of £8,000.

Mr. Savill (clerk): After the proclamation? Mr. Humphreys: Yes, and I shall show with the knowledge of the defendants as to the proclamation. They did not, in fact, pay for the goods, but they promised to pay the German firms after the war, and to pay them with an additional rate of interest and with the promise of big orders.

He was sorry to say that it was not so much owing to the action of the partners in London that they did not pay the money, but owing to the objection of the New York branch. The London partners would have been quite willing to pay in a circuitous way if one could be found. Mr. W. G. Ridden: Absolutely false.

Upon the application of Mr. Frampton (defending), Sir John Baddeley granted an adjournment.

Mr. Frampton: Do you think it is a case for bail at all? They have appeared to the summons.

Sir John: It is a very, very serious case. I will accept their own bail in £2,000 each.

Read "Ourselves—and All the Other People" by Sir Philip Burne-Jones, an essay by



# KING NICHOLAS'S LITTLE ARMY "LAYS DOWN ARMS UNCONDITIONALLY"

Vienna's Official Account of Montenegrin Surrender.

PRUSSIAN DIET'S JOY.

Athens Story of Allied Fleets' Hunt for U Boats.

WAR-IN-AIR IN WEST.

## MONTENEGRO.

There is no reason to doubt the accuracy of the enemy's claim that Montenegro has laid down her arms.

It is unpleasant, but after all only an incident in a war in which phases are constantly changing. The Montenegrins have had much fighting since the autumn of 1912, and probably their resources are exhausted.

## HUNTING DOWN THE U BOATS.

Our Fleet is very active just now in Greek waters. For one reason or another German submarines were allowed to slip through the Mediterranean, and now they have to be dug out.

There is, of course, no question of violating anybody's rights. The precautions taken are eminently proper and sensible.

## FLYING MACHINES.

Although the news from the west continues to be relatively unimportant, it is clear that flying machines are playing a very conspicuous part.

For the last few days the Germans have been claiming successes against our airmen. Yesterday's communiqué alleged that two more Allied machines had been brought down.

## BERLIN ON THE SHELLING OF LENS.

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—To-day's German official communiqué says:—

Artillery activity along the front has mostly increased owing to the clear weather. Lens was again vigorously bombarded.

Two British aeroplanes came down in a fight in the air near Passchendaele and Dadiselle, Flanders. Three of the four occupants were killed.

A French aeroplane was shot down by one of our airmen near Medewich, Moyevnik. Both pilot and observer were captured.—Reuter.

### (FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 18.—This evening's official communiqué says:—

Between the Oise and the Aisne our batteries wrecked the German trenches in the region of the Moalin-sous-Povent.

In Champagne and in the Woëvre our artillery was active at various points.

In the Vosges, near Metzeral, an enemy battery was severely damaged by the fire of our guns.

There is nothing to report on the rest of the front apart from the customary cannonade.—Reuter.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

There was an intermittent cannonade during the night at various points of the front.

There was no important event to report.—Central News.

## BRITISH EXPLODE MINE.

### (BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

General Headquarters, France.

Jan. 18 (9.19 p.m.).—Yesterday afternoon near Fricourt we destroyed a large portion of the enemy's parapets and exploded a mine.

The enemy suffered considerably, both from the mine explosion and our artillery fire that followed it.

Except for intermittent artillery activity, the day has been quiet.

## RUSSIAN SURPRISE IN NIGHT SNOWSTORM.

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—To-day's German official communiqué says:—

Near Duenhof, south-east of Riga and south of Wilda, the Russians succeeded, under the cover of darkness and snowstorms, in surprising and dispersing some small German advanced posts.

Balkan theatre of war—No news.—Reuter.

## NINETEEN HOURS' BATTLE IN EAST AFRICA.

Small Belgian Garrison Defeat Enemy Who Outnumbered Them.

Details have just reached this country, says Reuter, of a serious defeat inflicted on the Germans near the East African frontier by a small Belgian garrison, in which the latter, after nineteen hours' hot fighting, drove off the enemy, who was in greatly superior numbers, and remained masters of the battlefield.

At 5.30 on the morning of September 27 an enemy force under 150 Europeans with 600 regular soldiers and a large number of auxiliary Askaris with Maxim, Hotchkiss and field guns, attacked the Belgian garrison at a place called Luvingia.

The garrison numbered three Europeans and 130 soldiers with one gun. This was supported by two companies with eight Europeans and three machine guns.

The fighting was of a sanguinary character, and, as already stated, lasted nineteen hours.



The latest invention for the comfort of the soldier is a device with a bottle on each side and a tube for charcoal in the middle. When this is lighted the men can continue marching until the tea gets hot.

The Germans were very desperate, and had declared that the German flag should fly over the post before the day was out.

On the Belgian side both officers and men displayed the greatest bravery. They lost one officer killed and one wounded, with twenty-nine soldiers killed and forty-six wounded. The enemy suffered heavily.

## BOMBS ON HEADQUARTERS OF AUSTRIANS.

Italians Re-Establish Their Lost Line Before Gorizia.

### (ITALIAN OFFICIAL.)

ROME, Jan. 18.—To-day's Italian communiqué states:—

On the heights north-west of Gorizia the resolute counter-offensive which we commenced on January 15 terminated in the complete success of our arms.

In spite of the enemy's resistance, which was supported by a violent artillery fire, our gallant troops recaptured all the trenches that we had to abandon on the previous night. Our original line has therefore been completely re-established.

One of our airmen bombarded Volano, in the Lagarina valley, where the headquarters of an Austrian force has been established.—Reuter.

## ALLIED TROOPS LAND NEAR ATHENS.

Story That Anglo-French Fleet Searched for U Boats.

It is reported from Sofia that the Allies have landed troops at the Piræus, the port of Athens, and at Corinth.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—According to later reports emanating from Sofia, the Piræus landing took place on Thursday last, when Entente troops, consisting chiefly of French soldiers, were disembarked in the harbour of Phaleron. They were escorted by two French warships, and after making an inspection they re-embarked.

Another report adds that Allied troops also landed at Corinth (forty-three miles from Athens).

All these reports come from Bulgarian sources and there is no official confirmation from Athens.

## WILD RUMOURS IN SOFIA.

In Sofia the news has caused great nervousness. The wildest rumours are going the rounds as to the intentions of the Allies.

One statement says the Allies intend to advance to Athens, whence King Constantine will retire with the Court and Government in conformity with his earnest desire to maintain an armed neutrality.

"What," says this report, "will M. Venizelos do then? Will he declare a Republic? Will the Army follow him?"

These and other similar questions are being asked in the Bulgarian capital with undisguised alarm.—Central News.

## WHAT THE GREEKS SAY.

ATHENS, Jan. 17.—The Government organ, *Neon Asly*, announces that the Anglo-French Fleet has made a search of various localities along the Greek coast, including Crete, the island of Zante and Savaia, with the object of discovering the bases of the Austrian and German submarines.

This action was taken without the permission of the Greek Government, which could never have sanctioned such an infringement of its rights.

The Allies, by acting thus within Greek territorial waters, submitted Greek neutrality to a trial which was both futile and without object.—Central News.

## SUDDEN BLOW TO TURKS IN THE CAUCASUS.

### (TURKISH OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—According to a telegram from Constantinople via Berlin, the following communiqué was issued by the Turkish Headquarters to-day:—

**Irak Front (Mesopotamia).**—No important changes have taken place. Our artillery destroyed an enemy monitor which had been sighted in the region of Sheikh Said.

**Caucasian Front.**—Our troops are offering an heroic resistance to the attacks which the enemy is delivering with superior forces against our positions between the Aras and Arasid.

This resistance allows us to secure collaboration between the troops on our wings and those in the centre, in spite of violent and continuous snowstorms.

On the other fronts there has been no change.—Reuter.

## SUEZ CANAL DEFENCES.

PARIS, Jan. 18.—According to the Naples correspondent of the *Petit Journal*, several missionaries who have arrived at Naples by steamer from India declare that the British have completed extraordinarily powerful fortifications in the Suez Canal region.

The general impression, they say, is that the Turkish offensive, under Djemal Pasha, if it ever materialises, will quickly crumble up against the strong British defences.—Central News.



Eighty recruits have just arrived from the West Indies. The picture shows a batch of them being sworn in by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House yesterday.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

## WEeping KING HANDS OVER HIS SWORD.

Austria Imposes Terrible Peace Terms on Montenegro.

## REPORTING THE NATION.

### (AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—The following official communiqué is issued from Vienna:—

The King of Montenegro and the Montenegrin Government asked on January 13 (Thursday) that hostilities might be suspended and peace negotiations begun.

We replied that this request could be complied with only after the Montenegrin Army had unconditionally laid down arms.

The Montenegrin Government yesterday accepted the demand made by us that they should lay down arms unconditionally.—Central News.

Rome, Jan. 18.—Wireless dispatches from Cetinje this morning announce that King Nicholas issued a proclamation to his people declaring that the surrender was necessary in order to prevent the complete ruin of the country.

The white flag was hoisted at Grabovo, where the King, weeping, handed over his sword to General Herless.

Generals Misticov and Valutovic, refusing to surrender, escaped and joined the Serbians.—Exchange.

## NO MERCY FOR THE AGED

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 18.—According to a telegram from Vienna the *Neue Freie Presse* gives the following details received from an authentic source regarding the negotiations between Montenegro and Austria:—

On January 15 two Montenegrin Ministers and a major appeared at our advanced posts and expressed the wish to open negotiations for a capitulation.

The wish was referred to the competent authorities, and the reply was immediately received.

## AFTER EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

In a few days' time the war will have lasted eighteen months. Although Germany is cut off from the seas and her flag is no longer seen, she is still receiving the goods she most wants.

The fault is entirely ours. Neutrals are out for profit, not to win the war for us. Our duty to ourselves and the Allies is to stop at once all supplies from reaching the Huns.

that the first condition for the opening and continuation of negotiations was the unconditional surrender of the arms of the Montenegrin Army.

Both of the Ministers remained at Cetinje, and further communication with them followed through intermediaries, as the result of which the following further terms were imposed:—

The arms which the Montenegrins are to lay down are to include all modern firearms and also those weapons which are handed down as family heirlooms and which every Montenegrin carries.

## SOME WOMEN TO BE LEFT.

Montenegrins fit for military service are to be assembled in a large body, and literally lay down their arms.

The measures taken to guarantee the surrender of arms are to include a strategical "beat," the whole of Montenegro being treated as one large wood, which will be searched through its entire length and breadth, so that bands can nowhere be formed and continue guerrilla warfare on their own account.

Later the whole of the male population will be sent to a certain district. This measure will probably be extended to men of a considerably advanced age.

As regards women, Montenegrin women have also served in the war as combatants, and have also served in the maintenance of communications.

The King, however, stopped making any payments to them a long time ago, and a large number thereupon returned home. In view of these facts women will be left in some of the villages.

The unconditional surrender of arms is to include the surrender of all towns and villages, and means of communication, especially railways.—Reuter.

## "A LONG WAY TO GO."

PARIS, Jan. 18.—The Geneva correspondent of the *Temps* reports that the Montenegrin forces which have capitulated are estimated at 3,600 infantry and 1,700 artillery.—Central News.

The Dutch *Handelsblad*, says Reuter, reporting the speech of the President of the Prussian Diet, who said we hope that a second capitulation will soon follow, and that the last one will have to pay the bill, adds:—

The storm of applause was a little premature, and even one of the deputies is reported to have said, "We have not got as far as that yet. It is a long way yet to Tipperary."—Reuter.



## GRAVE CHARGE IN THE CITY.

Fownes Partners Accused of Trading with Enemy.

### BAIL IN £2,000.

Grave allegations against a big City firm were made yesterday at the Guildhall.

William Gordon Riden, William Fownes Riden and Stanley Fownes Riden—three of the partners in the firm of Fownes Brothers and Company, glove makers, of Gresham-street, New York and Saxony—were summoned for unlawfully trading with the enemy by obtaining certain goods from Germany.

The defendants denied the charge. Mr. Travers Humphreys, for the Public Prosecutor, said the defendants were three of the six partners in the firm, which was as well known as any trading firm in the City of London and throughout England.

It was very old-established, having an enormous business, no doubt a firm of great wealth, and just such a firm as the authorities looked to to obey implicitly Acts of Parliament and the King's Proclamation.

Mr. Humphreys claimed that the evidence he would place before the Court was incontrovertible, because it consisted of documents which came under the notice of the defendants. These



Flight Sub-Lieutenant Ronald T. H. Duff, and his bride (Miss Dorothy Lovelace), who were married at St. James-the-Less, Westminster, yesterday.

documents showed that defendants absolutely disregarded the interests of their country, for all three were Englishmen.

The firm was purely English, said Mr. Humphreys, and had a factory at Worcester, a branch in New York, and they owned a limited company in Germany known as "La Rosa."

All the shares in that company were owned by Fownes Bros. and Co. At that establishment goods were made for the American market.

At the New York branch the business carried on was the importation of gloves from Germany.

The proceeds of the sale of the goods in New York came over to London.

The New York branch sent to London copies of all correspondence with German manufacturers.

#### BOOKS EXAMINED.

On July 5 last year, owing to certain matters coming to the knowledge of the Secretary of State, Mr. Campling, a chartered accountant, was appointed under the Trading with the Enemy Act to inspect the books and documents.

Mr. Humphreys submitted that the correspondence would show clearly that the firm had traded with the enemy since the war between September and December, 1914; that they imported into New York from Germany goods to the value of £8,000.

Mr. Savill (clerk): After the proclamation? Mr. Humphreys: Yes, and I shall show with the knowledge of the defendants as to the proclamation. They did not, in fact, pay for the goods, but they promised to pay the German firms after the war, and to pay them with an additional rate of interest and with the promise of big orders.

He was sorry to say that it was not so much owing to the action of the partners in London that they did not pay the money, but owing to the objection of the New York branch. The London partners would have been quite willing to pay in a circuitous way if one could be found.

Mr. W. G. Riden: Absolutely false. Upon the application of Mr. Frampton (defending), Sir John Baddeley granted an adjournment, saying: "It is a very, very serious case. I will accept their own bail in £2,000 each."

### WAR SOUVENIR KILLS FOUR PEOPLE.

A time-expired sapper of the East Anglian Royal Engineers was experimenting with a shell brought from France at Messrs. J. and F. Howard's ironworks, Bedford, yesterday afternoon, when it exploded, killing two men and two boys.

The explosion is said to have occurred as John Wildman, who was killed, was in the act of sawing through the shell. The others killed were David Francis, married man, George Trueman, fifteen, and Arthur Farrington, seventeen.

## WAR MENU IN PARIS.

Women Take Place of Duval Chefs Who Are Mobilised.

### SLUMP IN DELICACIES.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Jan. 18.—The Duvals, the name by which the most popular chain of restaurants in Paris is known to Englishmen, has, like most things, suffered by the war.

Before hostilities began well-cooked, satisfying dinner could be obtained at any of these restaurants for 5s.

Yesterday I dined at a Duval establishment on the Boulevards, and this was the menu from which I selected dinner:—

s. d.	
Couvert ("table money" for knife, fork, spoon and napkin) .....	3
Soup .....	3
Fried whiting .....	9
Rump steak .....	1
Fried potatoes and Brussels sprouts .....	10
Celery salad .....	6
Cherry tart .....	4
Rouennaise cheese and butter .....	5
Apples .....	7
Bottle of St. Emilion claret .....	2
Coffee .....	4
Liqueur .....	5
Total .....	8 4

Duval's always has had a large English custom, and Colonials and Americans were good customers. Russians also patronised these restaurants largely.

In pre-war times Englishmen often asked for such quaint Gallie dishes as "fried snails" and "fried frogs' legs." They would look in vain to-day, however, for these Parisian delicacies on the Duval menu.

The delicious French omelette with strawberry jam or Martinique rum can still be had, though they now cost 11d.

Since the war the cooking at the Duval establishments is done by women, the "chefs" have been mobilised. My experience is that the cooking has not suffered in any detail.

### FOOTPLATE DRAMA.

Driver Relates How His Eyes Were Glued on Approaching Train.

Remarkable evidence was given yesterday at the resumed coroner's inquiry at South Shields into the deaths of seventeen victims of the Jarroo train disaster.

The first witness called was Joseph Hogarth, a foreman shunter at Tyne Dock, who stated that owing to the recent very heavy traffic it had been frequently necessary for a pilot engine to assist the train from the dock to the junction where the collision occurred.

Witness admitted that it was an instruction of the company that no pilot engine had to assist its train in the rear without special authority.

Michael Vernon, pilot guard of the goods train, said the pilot engine was carrying a green light. It should have been a red light.

William Hunter, the driver of the pilot engine, said the signal indicated that he would be kept standing for a few minutes, and he told his fireman he would have to go to the signal cabin and ask as to Rule 55.

Continuing, Driver Hunter said that as he moved towards the signal cabin he saw the headlights of an ordinary passenger train. He immediately applied his steam and tried to get a move on.

He did not know what progress was made, but he kept his eyes glued on the approaching train. When the crash came he knew no more until he regained consciousness.

### FORTY SKELETON KEYS.

That forty skeleton keys were discovered in her home was stated at Old-street Police Court yesterday when Margaret Plaistow, wife of a soldier, was charged on remand with stealing £30 belonging to a woman named Crusoske, at Peabody-buildings, Spitalfields.

There was a second charge of breaking into the house of Police-constable Saunders at Peabody-buildings, Glasshouse-street, and stealing jewellery and clothes value £25.

She received an Army allowance of 31s. weekly, and had been earning 28s. a week.

She had apparently carried on these robberies on a very large scale.

Some remarkable facts had been brought to the notice of the police.

A further remand was ordered.

### BOMB FROM FRANCE UNDER SOFA.

A charge of being concerned together in stealing and receiving at Hanover-street, Portsea, Government stores, was brought at Portsmouth yesterday against two naval petty officers, John Wise and Harry Beeston, the latter's wife, Hilda Beeston, and Frederick New, her father. The hearing was adjourned for a week.

The prosecution alleged that Wise, while employed as storeman at a naval base in France, took the goods and sent them to the house in Portsea occupied by New, with whom the Beestons lived.

When the police searched the house they found a live bomb, which had come from France, under a sofa. Evidence was given to the effect that Mrs. Beeston sold goods from the shop which Wise had started in the name of Carter and Co. In questioning witnesses Wise suggested that he alone was to blame, the others not knowing they were doing wrong in helping him.

## COSTLIER PETROL.

High Charges Cause Sale or Storage of Many Motor-Cars.

### OILFIELDS IN WAR AREAS.

Will the price of petrol be increased?

That was the question asked of a garage manager by *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"I don't know," he replied, "but I suspect it will."

"It is now 2s. 2d. per gallon for the first quality and 2s. 1d. for the second quality. These are the prices we retail it for. Our trade profit approximately 3d. the gallon."

"We can never predict an increase in price, because we ourselves only have about twenty-four hours' notice of an increase from the wholesale dealers."

"There are fewer motor-cars now devoted to personal use than at any period of the war. The

### NO EXCUSES WANTED.

The same excuses that were put forward in defence of letting Germans have cotton are now being used for cocoa.

Excuses are not wanted. The Navy can easily starve Germany and reduce the Huns into submission. Why do we strangle the Navy?

high price of petrol has caused the sale or storage of many motor-cars."

A man who knows the petrol market said to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday:—

"Petrol prices are not permanent. They are bound to be increased."

"The cost of transit by sea is a large factor in the price, and also the fact that the crude oils are rising in price all over the world."

"The Russian and Rumanian oilfields are practically closed to us owing to the war and the difficulties of transport."

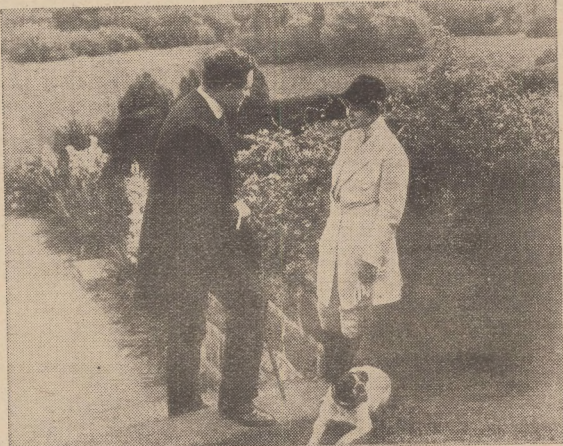
### ON ACTIVE SERVICE AT 73.

The medal for meritorious service has been granted to Sergeant-Major George Ennis, of Bridgewater, who is attached to the 5th Battalion Somerset Light Infantry.

He is probably one of the oldest soldiers on active service, his age being seventy-three.

Sergeant-Major Ennis is completing his thirty-fourth year with the Somerset, and was presented with the long service and good conduct medal more than twenty years ago.

# 6 Splendid Plates FREE



HAZEL DAWN and JAMES KIRKWOOD  
"The Heart of Jennie."

This Plate FREE Inside Every Copy To-day.

Cinema Sweethearts.

Each week, for six weeks, a superb Photogravure Plate of leading Cinema Actors and Actresses in romantic love scenes, is being Given Away inside every copy of

# Our Girls 1p



# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Muriel Lady Halmsey.

## A Useful Cult.

I hear that Muriel Lady Halmsey has just been to Harrogate, where she has been opening a day nursery, and to Leeds to inspect one already established and doing good service. These day nurseries are doing valuable work, and are attracting a deal more interest than used to be the case. Quite a number of society girls go to the nurseries and help with the feeding of the babies. Eventually I should not be surprised if day nurseries does not become as popular with the young women as bridge is with the older ones.

## The Simonites at Work.

There were unmistakable symptoms of irritability in the House of Commons last night, and even the Prime Minister, one of the best-tempered men in the world, seemed, I thought, a little "put out." It was not surprising, for no fewer than twenty-one pages of amendments had been put down to the Military Service Bill, most of them by the Simonites. When it is mentioned that the full text of the measure only occupies six pages, some idea may be formed of the obstructive character of the opposition.

## Sir George Reid's Maiden Speech.

One of the most interesting features of last night's sitting was the maiden speech of Sir George Reid, the member for St. George's, Hanover-square. It certainly was a great attraction to members. When he rose the House was half empty. Before he had finished it was almost full, members pouring in from the tea-room, library, smoke-room and lobbies to hear him.

## Force of Habit.

"Father," piped the politician's youngest son, "what is a patriot?" "I must have noticed of that question," said the M.P. absent-mindedly.

## Other Times—

On fine mornings one sees quite a number of well-known people walking down Piccadilly from the Park. The other day I met the Baroness d'Eranger, Lord Islington, Lady Clonmel and Lord Shaftesbury within a few yards of Hyde Park Corner. The old custom used to be for ladies to walk on the Green Park side of Piccadilly; why, I do not know, but perhaps it was because in those days there were no ladies' clubs in Piccadilly, only men's, and the duennas did not approve of their charges going so near those "dens of iniquity," men's clubs, and bade them pass by on the other side.

## Extra Special.

"I see," said the Anzac, when the slacker, quite unasked, had explained his reasons for not attesting, "you're in the Special Reserve."

## A Recruit for Comic Opera.

Shortly, so I heard yesterday, we are to see Miss Edyth Goodall in comic opera. She is to appear, I am told, in the coming musical production at the Shaftesbury. This will be an innovation, for since her very early days



Miss Edyth Goodall.

on the stage, when she did appear in the provinces in pantomime, Miss Goodall has been associated in our minds with serious parts. Playgoers will not soon forget her fine performance as Margaret Taylor in "Within the Law" at the Haymarket a couple of years back.

## "Vive la France!"

"The Divine Sarah" has still that wonderful voice of hers. It is an experience to hear her cry "Vive la France!" as she does at the close of her dramatic scene at the Coliseum this week. "Sarah" had an extraordinary reception on Monday night. We in the stalls were mild in our appreciation compared with the gallery. There is a good all-round bill there this week. Miss Mabel Knowles, in Mrs. York Miller's play, went splendidly. Mrs. Miller has reason to be proud of her first stage effort.

## Where Ignorance is—Profit.

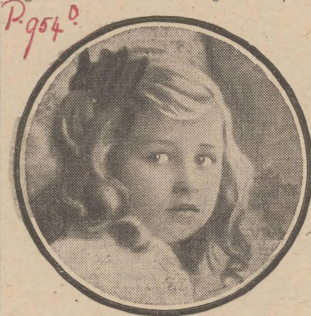
"Was it George Washington, father, who said he never told a lie?" asked inquisitive Tommy. "No, my son. It's the traders who say they don't know that their goods are sent to the Germans by their 'neutral' customers."

## Is it Obvious?

A man who knows told me the other day that two classes in the New Army had been found to be naturally good soldiers. These were the actors and the schoolmasters. The former invariably made good officers; the latter made good officers also, but incomparable N.C.O.s. When I asked him why he said: "Isn't it obvious?"

## Like Her Mother.

Little Joan Buckmaster, daughter of Gladys Cooper, is growing into quite a big girl, and a good-looking one—like her mother. I see her sometimes riding in Regent's Park. She has a good seat, and



Miss Joan Buckmaster.

appears thoroughly to enjoy the exercise. Sometimes she is to be seen in the Row, too, and it is her earnest wish to ride as well as her mother, who in a dark habit with the coils of her fair hair showing under the hard hat looks an ideal English girl.

## The Busy Empire.

The Empire Theatre began the week with a busy day. There was a matinee in the afternoon, after which a private view of Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett's Dardanelles pictures was given, and then the regular evening performance. We were entertained at tea while the theatre was being prepared after the matinee. The pictures are wonderful, and it touched us deeply to see our heroes at their daily avocations and to know what they were so soon to experience.

## Miss Ethel Levey in a New Revue.

I hear that Miss Ethel Levey thinks a lot of the new revue in which she is to star, and which is being put on at the Empire early next month. I wonder how many of us could imagine Miss Levey as the mother of a tall young lady of sixteen! And yet such is the case.

## "F. B.'s" Commission.

I was unusually pleased yesterday to see that my former colleague, Mr. F. B. Wilson, had been given a commission, and cricketers, no less than journalists, will join me in my congratulations. "Freddy" has been very keen on this commission for a long time. Even in the early days of the war, when he was doing his bit in the Anti-Aircraft Corps, he was very anxious to get into khaki.

## An Original Soldier?

If he is as original and cheery in his soldiering as he was in his cricket and his journalism, "F. B." should be the heart and soul of his mess and a joy to his men. He batted as no other batsman—save perhaps Ranji—had ever batted; he certainly wrote as no sporting writer had ever written; in each case he was a huge success. Surely he will keep up the record in his new rôle?

## To Get Cheaper Food.

One of the cleverest business men in London told me yesterday that the cost of living in this country could be cut down tremendously. All we have to do is to stop the flow of food into Germany. Not only would our stocks of food be much greater, but we should have cheaper freights. Bread is dear to-day because we insist on feeding the Hun.

## Good Looks—and Ability.

I have just had a talk with a charming young woman who is "off to Philadelphia in the morning" after raising £10,000 in money and equipment in this country for the heroic work which Scottish nurses have been doing in Serbia. She is Miss Kathleen Burke, who, in a year's organising of war nurses, has shown how good looks and business capacity do sometimes go together.

## Raising the Wind.

"I am going to the United States, and then to Canada, to interest Scottish women in those countries in our work," she told me. "What, another £10,000?" I asked. "Well, perhaps. But money is not the only thing!" Knowing the splendid service the Scottish Women's Hospitals have done on many a battlefield, I wish her luck.

## Rasputin Back.

I am told by a Russian friend that Gregory Rasputin, the wonder-working monk, is back from Siberia. Until the beginning of 1914 Rasputin was in high favour with the Court and exercised a great deal of influence. Now, I understand, Rasputin's position is not so secure although he is still a power.

## Kept People Waiting.

Rasputin is really a wonderful man. Born about forty years ago of poor peasants, he suddenly acquired a wonderful reputation. When he was at the height of his power he had a wonderful house in Petrograd and a beautiful villa at Yalta. Even distinguished society people were content to hang about for hours with peasants and small officials in his waiting-room.

## "O. S." of "Punch."

Sir Owen Seaman, *Punch's* brilliant editor, was one of the "star" turns at the Kingsway Hall concert, for our soldiers and sailors blinded in the war, yesterday, when he recited some of his own poems. I think one has to go back a long way to find a precedent for a famous editor reciting his own works, Dickens is the last one I can recall.

Sir Owen Seaman.

## What It Looks Like.

Feed the Huns and dish the Navy.

## Unique in Manchester.

I have seen two prominent men in Manchester who, apart from any other claim, are certainly remarkable in their appearance. The one is Mr. Thomas Studdard, a manufacturer and ex-candidate for Parliament. He is a small, spare man with a sparse beard, rather reminiscent of Captain Kettle—especially so when he smokes a cigar. His favourite attire is a brown lounge suit with a pronounced check, very tight trousers and a silk hat.

## Sir William Cobbett.

Sir William Cobbett is the other man. He is a solicitor and chairman of the Manchester Infirmary Board. He traces his descent from a yet more famous Cobbett, is a tall, heavily-built man, now somewhat bent, and has a handsome, clean-shaven face, with a fine fresh complexion. He is always to be seen in a great, wide-brimmed silk hat—such as, no doubt, his ancestor wore.

## Taking Time by the Forelock.

Whilst the "Grouped" are awaiting their calls, would it not be a wise move on the part of the authorities if the "operations" of inoculation and vaccination were performed now instead of waiting until the men are in khaki?

THE RAMBLER.

## Do you love the Pictures?

Would you like to know all about the great stars of the Film plays?

Would you like to have dozens of large pictures, suitable for framing, of the great Film Players of 1916?

Would you like to know about many of the best Films that will be shown this year and read about them before you see them?

Would you like to receive each week a beautiful picture paper—20 pages of fascinating portraits and stories—the love affairs of cinema stars—their romances and adventures? If so, place an order with your newsagent to deliver it to you each week, commencing Feb. 19th, at 2d. weekly—

## 'THE CINEGOER'

THE PAPER FOR PICTURE-THEATRE GOERS.

The FREE OFFER is now suspended. Please note that. Those who previously filled in the Coupon will receive it FREE, but no more from this date.

## ORDER 'THE CINEGOER'

from your Newsagent to-day to make sure of seeing it regularly.

## 2d. WEEKLY

FIRST ISSUE FEBRUARY 19th.

If you have any difficulty in obtaining "The Cinegoer" write to 613, Imperial House, Kingsway, London, W.C.



## NORMAN AND TUDOR MASTER-BUILDERS

Within easy reach of the centre of London, lie two masterpieces of the craftsmen who enriched England. It is true that in London itself all who care to look may see examples of their work, but the especial beauty of St. Albans and Hampton Court lies in their settings and continuous historic associations.

Even to those who care not at all for architecture or history there remains the quiet beauty of the old St. Albans coaching road, while at Hampton Court the river, the old-world gardens, and the chestnuts of Bushy Park go to make it one of the most restful spots imaginable.

### ST. ALBANS AND HAMPTON COURT.

In the hope of making these two places better known to Londoners, the Underground have added two new booklets to their London series. They may be had free of charge on application to—



The Advertising Manager,  
Electric Railway House,  
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

### 'Hairs Never Return'



**EJECTHAIR**, although inexpensive, is a certain, safe and sure cure for unsightly hairs on the face or elsewhere. It not only causes the hairs to instantly vanish but without pain or harm kills the roots absolutely and for ever. Sent in plain cover for 7d. with reports and actual testimonials from grateful customers, which will convince you **EJECTHAIR** is really a lasting, permanent cure. Send now 7d. stamps to **THE EJECTHAIR CO.**, (Dept. D.M.), 682 Holloway Rd., London, N.

### Try This: Two Generations Old

And never failed yet to keep the bowels regular, the temper smooth, the liver active, the appetite vigorous and healthy. The recipe is: "Keep Carter's Little Liver Pills where you know where to find them and don't wait to be bilious. They're a pleasure to take." Children prefer them.

Purely vegetable.



Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.  
GENUINE must bear signature

*Brentford*

## Foster Clark's

It costs no more than the ordinary Custard  
Absolutely delicious with all Fruit. Ask your Grocer for it  
The Cream of All Custards

## Cream Custard

# BY THE QUALITY

has Our Tea been always judged by the British Public, and it is by the **QUALITY** of Our Tea and by its really unrivalled **WORTH** that we, **MAYPOLE**, have made Record Sales of Tea. Yet the Very Best

# MAYPOLE TEA

Costs  
You  
Only:

2/-

No  
Higher  
Price.

## MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., LTD.

The LARGEST RETAILERS of  
Choicest Quality BUTTER, TEA, and  
BRITISH-MADE MARGARINE.

Over 880 BRANCHES now open.

### PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS

Special Supplementary List of this Month's  
Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready.  
SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.

Don't Delay. Write at Once.  
**IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.**  
Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c.  
Illustrated Fur List Now Ready.  
ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.

**13/9** Baby's Long Clothes, magnificent parcel, 40 articles: everything required: exquisite embroidered American Robes, &c.: the perfection of a mother's personal work: never worn, 138; worth £22/10; approval.  
**15/9** Real Russian Furs: very elegant rich dark sable brown: extra long Buckingham Stole, richly satin lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads: large Muff matching: together, worth £21: sacrifice, 159; approval before payment.  
**25/6** Most elegant Black Fox Shaped Princess Stole: extra long, latest Parisian style, and large Animal Muff, together, 213/9; worth £25: approval before payment.  
**59/6** Lady's real Coney Musquash Seal Coat, 82in. long: exceptionally fine quality, latest Paris model: originally 2/21: reduced to £22/10; approval willingly.  
**13/6** Gent's B-c. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty: perfect timekeeper: also 7 double Curly Albert, same quality: handsome Comtee attaché, indistinguishable from new: week's free trial: complete, sacrifice, 138; approval before payment.  
**12/6** Gent's fashionable Double Curly Albert, 18-c. Gold (stamped) filled, heavy solid links: 126; approval.  
**14/6** Lady's choice 18-c. Gold-cased Keyless Expanding Watch Bracelet: will fit any wrist: perfect timekeeper: 10 years' warranty: week's free trial: 146.  
**25/6** Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch Bracelet: fit any wrist: 10 years' warranty: week's free trial: originally £5 reduced to £15/6; approval.  
**22/6** Superior quality Blankets: magnificent parcel, containing 9 exceptionally choice and large size Blankets: worth £24: sacrifice, 212/6; approval before payment.  
**14/9** Magnificent set of rich Black Russian Fox Colour Furs: long Granville Stole, trimmed tails and heads, and large Muff to match: original price, £23/-: reduced to 149; approval willingly before payment.  
**3/9** Lady's 18c. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Persian pearls and turquoise: 206; approval.  
**9/9** (Worth £21/10). Pair full size Blankets, exceptionally choice and quality: sacrifice, 89; approval.  
**8/6** Massive Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, with safety chain: solid links, 18-c. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case: great sacrifice, 36; approval willingly before payment.  
**19/9** Lady's Trouseaux: 24 superior quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Kickers, Combinations, &c.: worth £24: sacrifice, 199; approval before payment.

**DAVIS & Co. (Dept.) Pawnbrokers,**  
26 Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London.



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1916.

## AN END TO WAR FATALISM!

OUR pictures yesterday showed M. Millerand, the former French War Minister, visiting the first line trenches somewhere in France. We will hope he came there into touch with reality—a thing few Ministers ever do. Under the photograph, we quoted M. Millerand's remark: "Germany's downfall is a mathematical certainty."

Is that reality? Or is it only the war fatalism which is helping us to drift towards a deadlock?

Isn't it rather the sort of "dope" summary that responds to the mood of the moment? Do not the words represent the often disproved conviction that we can win the war by *not* winning it—simply by sitting still and letting the Germans lose it? "She is bleeding to death." Perhaps. But, frankly, so are all the combatants, in varying degrees of swiftness—degrees, it is impossible to calculate, since the full facts on all sides, particularly on the French side, have not been given us. In that sense the "mathematical certainty," alluded to by M. Millerand, and again and again supported by our own perpetual phrase, "a war of attrition," is already being interpreted. Mr. H. G. Wells has some clear-sighted and perhaps disillusioned articles now being published simultaneously here and in the Paris *Temps*. He applies this "bleeding to death" phrase, as a realist must, to all the combatants. Mr. Wells says—and says, mark, to the optimistic *Temps*, which allows his article to be published:—

The broad conditions of a possible peace will begin to get stated towards the end of 1916, and a certain lassitude will creep over the field. . . . The process of exhaustion will probably have reached such a point by that time that it will be a primary fact in the consciousness of common citizens of every belligerent country. The common life of all Europe will have become miserable. Conclusive blows will have receded out of the imagination of the contending Powers.

Exactly!—"a mathematical certainty"—"bleeding to death"—all of us.

Unless? Unless we can at last make up our minds to scrap everybody and everything that is not *succeeding* in the war. Unless we adopt success—the success of our diplomats, politicians and military leaders—as our sole standard with regard to them. Fetish-worship which, briefly summed, is the habit of protecting the reputation of some big man or men at the expense of all our brave men now fighting, must definitely cease.

Lately we read somewhere that the great lesson of Gallipoli was "more men."

We should have thought the lesson of Gallipoli was "better leadership." Already the change in leadership out there appears to have worked wonders—one casualty in successfully getting away, instead of thousands of casualties in failing to get anywhere!

The cry is not primarily, "more men"—since no number of men would prevail under bad generals. The cry is "leaders who can use what men they have economically and in perfect co-ordination on the West and on the East." (That, by the way, is nothing against compulsion, which is the fairest way henceforward of getting men—however many or few they may be.) Unless we find such leaders there will be no advance this spring and summer, in France or anywhere else, any more than there was, after futile prophecies, last summer. And if nothing happens this summer—if there are no "episodes" to counterbalance the general "tendency" of immobility and dispersal of forces on our side—then, in the autumn, we shall be face to face with the fern economic question: "Which side shall drop down dead with exhaustion first? The other side being next door to death by exhaustion." W. M.

## OURSELVES—AND ALL THE OTHER PEOPLE

### AN ILLUSION EVEN THE WAR MAY NOT DISPEL.

By SIR PHILIP BURNE-JONES.

"FIRST I come. Then for a long, long time comes nobody—and then you come." This exposition of the truth (as he felt it) by the butler to the presumptuous housekeeper, exactly expresses the everyday attitude of most of us towards the rest of our fellow creatures. I wonder if our instinctive selfishness will turn out to have been modified by the war.

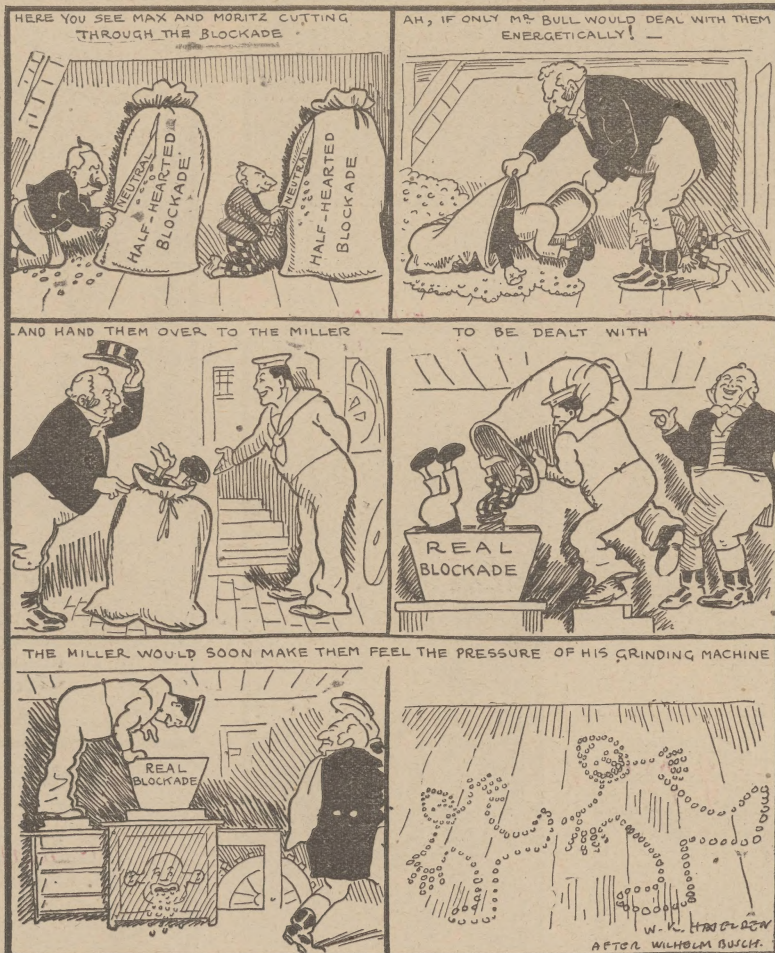
Of course, in moments of austere reflection like the present we assume a nobler outlook, and realise our own unworthiness, and even the superiority of some others. But this is only after deliberate and philosophic thought. Naturally and instinctively we ourselves, and our own estimation, come very much first, and are peculiarly exempt from the weakness of others. That this feeling is usually at the back

contemporary of Lomax—we are exactly the same age—but feeling bright and brisk and young within, it never occurred to me, in criticising my companion, that he might find any similar cause for unfavourable comment in me. I grow old or dull! It was unthinkable. Only as I caught sight of myself for a moment in the looking-glass on leaving, did a dim thought arise in this direction—to be immediately banished.

#### "SPLENDID EGOTISM."

I wonder what Lomax thought. On all sides this splendid egotism incessantly asserts itself. There are mysterious appliances for the alleviation of human suffering, exposed to view in chemists' windows, of the very use of which we are gloriously ignorant. Other people have need of these—we ourselves need not even stop to inquire their significance—until the humiliating day, when perhaps some such ill-omened object lies upon our own dressing table—and we are silenced and ashamed. So-and-so shows us his photograph. We give it a superficial glance and think it exactly like him—rather flattered, if anything. It does very

## THE WILLIES AS MAX AND MORITZ.—No. 5.



"Six months later with everything" has been our motto (realised or unconscious) in this war. Shall we be "too late" also in the matter of feeding Germany and supplying her with materials with which to kill our men?—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

of our heads is proved by the surprise we experience on those tiresome occasions when we are constrained to see ourselves as others see us, or when we are ourselves visited by the failings or afflictions which we had grown to associate only with other people.

"I shall never die!"—the braggart exclamation of a babe and sucking of my acquaintance—voices this sentiment perhaps as perfectly as can be—for it implies an aloofness from the common lot of humanity to which, until the lot overtakes us, we are all only too ready to imagine ourselves the exception—even in time of war.

Last night, at a little restaurant in Soho, I ran across my old friend Lomax. We had not met since Oxford days, thirty years ago, and I found him terribly changed, and not, as I thought, for the better. He went out where he used to go in, and was bald where he was once covered with hair, and I did not think that the expression of his face had improved. When he spoke I was not interested in what he said. I am a

well for So-and-So. A day comes when the proofs of our own photograph arrive. Critically and carefully we scrutinise the beloved features. Am I really like that?—and then follows a dull sense of disappointment.

The contemptuous pity with which we pass a pawnbroker's! Others are brought to necessity such as this. Can we imagine ourselves redeeming a pledge? We gently wonder what a pawn-ticket looks like—and pass on.

There comes a time, perhaps, when, by a malicious turn of the wheel of fortune, we are brought inexorably up against the bitter realities of life—as others live it. We, our impeccable selves, have transgressed some law, human or divine, and find ourselves, say, in the dock of a police court. Of course, it is an impossible position, and we have a thousand and one excuses sufficient for ourselves to explain our lapse from virtue. Our offence may have been one which we had always specially reprobated in others. It is incredible that we ourselves should have so offended. Yet the policeman's hand is on our

## NEW SCHOOLS?

### WILL THE OLD SUBJECTS BE TAUGHT AFTER THE WAR?

#### THEY CAN'T WRITE A LETTER!

PERHAPS the grammar in one or two of the letters written to you by the "victims" of education is as good a proof as one could wish to have of the manner in which English is neglected in our schools.

I have two boys at home from school now. Neither of them can write a grammatical letter in English with good spelling and punctuation. Is it "patriotic" for us altogether to neglect the teaching of our own language? Cadogan-square, S.W. A FATHER.

#### CHARACTER-TRAINING.

I ENTIRELY agree with your correspondent, "Aged Sixteen," when he says that a boy's character is formed at school.

A public school, is like a miniature world, while passing through which a boy meets many characters, some good, some bad, but which give him an excellent idea of the world and preparation for after life.

I think that after he has received a general idea of Latin and Greek, "Classics" should be dropped, and science, mechanics and modern languages taken up. After this war things will be seen from a strictly utilitarian point of view, and there will be no room for the mere student of obsolete and useless languages which do nothing towards the advancement of the race.

But are not science and modern languages taught on the "modern side?"

#### PUBLIC SCHOOLBOY.

#### WAR INVENTIONS.

MR. TALBOT is under an illusion.

He cites many war-inventions, and afterwards quite forgetting that they are nearly all destructive, and that the money and genius spent into war work might equally have been poured into peace work.

There is nothing to be said for war as an agency of progress. For every new explosive it invents it prevents the invention of a thousand life-giving things. Mr. Talbot's illusion is no doubt due to the fact that few of us here yet feel the economic results of the war. They are to come. When they come we shall see the set-back to all progress rendered inevitable by this war.

#### A. M. E.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 18.—Much useful work may be done in the garden during favourable weather. Dead and dying leaves should be pulled off sprouts and other green things, and the whole garden kept tidy. Digging can be undertaken when the soil is in a fairly dry condition; afterwards leave the ground in a rough state so that frost may break down the lumps.

All rubbish should be burnt; the ashes, if kept under cover until the spring, will prove useful in many ways. Lime and gas lime, if dug in at this season, will improve most kitchen garden soils.

#### E. F. T.

sacred shoulder—and we are, at last, as other men are.

One day an obituary notice—a short paragraph or a mere paid announcement among the "Births, Marriages and Deaths"—according to our personal importance, will be read by our friends at the breakfast table.

"I see poor What's-his-Name's dead," Lomax will remark over the bacon. "Won't you have some more tea?"—and then he will wonder when his own time will come—it will never come.—Death—that's the sort of thing that happens to other people. I shall never die!"

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If men from their youth were wearied of that sauntering humour, wherein some, out of custom, let a good part of their life run listlessly away, they would find time enough to acquire skill and dexterity in hundreds of things.—Locke.



## THE POILU'S WINGED BOMBS.



Tunnel caused by shells. In the foreground are seen winged bombs and in the background a shelter. The soldiers who are posing for the camera are French.

### AN INDIAN ARMY OFFICER.



Mr. Roger Connell Fletcher (Indian Army) eldest son of Captain W. Fletcher, D.S.O., of Edinburgh, and Phyllis Gwendolen, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Townsend, of Brown Hill, Camberley, who are engaged. (Swaine.)

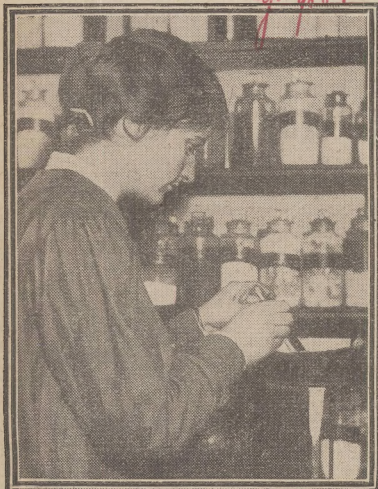


### AFTER THE VICTORY.



Mr. Albert Vaughan, a tailor, of Crowthorne, Berkshire, posting up a notice outside his shop. He is in Group 5, but hopes to be back before long. The war, he thinks, will be over soon.

### WOMEN LEARN DISPENSING.



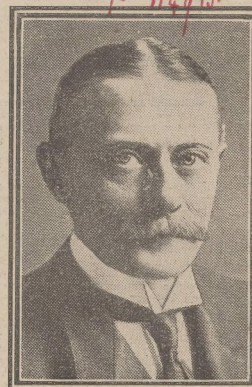
Dispensers are all starred men, but more are needed, and many women are completing the course at Gordon-square, London.

## "HELP! HELP! IT'S COLD": TH



Outnumbered by eight to one, the doctor had no chance to escape, and had, in a parlance, to "go through it." The nurses were without mercy or compo

### THE NEW P.M.G.



Mr. J. A. Pease, who becomes Postmaster-General in place of Mr. Herbert Samuel, the new Home Secretary.

### BACK TO



Refugees returning to their homes to them, asked



# S GIVEN A SHOWER BATH

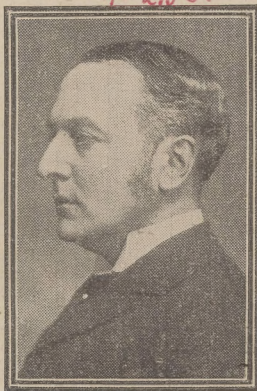


water over him, in addition to scrubbing him with the hardest  
photograph was taken in Serbia.



bombastic message  
es.

## EX-WHIP DEAD.



Mr. Arnold Morley, who has  
died. He was Chief Liberal  
Whip at the time of the first  
Home Rule Bill.

# BATH TRAIN FOR AUSTRIANS.



A bath train for soldiers which travels up and down the railway in Austria. The men, it will be  
noticed, perform their toilet by the side of the line.

## SARRAIL'S COMMAND.



General Sarrail, who, it is announced,  
will be in command of the Franco-  
British troops in Macedonia. The photo-  
graph was taken while he was walking  
through the Salonika streets.

## SUVLA BAY HERO TO MARRY.



Captain J. L. M. Shaw (wounded at Suvla Bay),  
and Mary Isabel, daughter of Dr. R. G. Alex-  
ander, who are engaged. Dr. Alexander has been  
declared by the House of Lords the co-heir to the  
Baronies of Burgh and Cobham.

## LORD NORTON'S CHAUFFEUR.



Lord Norton has released his chauffeur for the  
Army, and is now employing a woman in his place.  
She understands the car fully.



# GOLD DENTISTRY FOR ALL

Owing to the enormous increase in the demand for Gold Dentistry, the Williams' Dental Surgeries have just completed arrangements for a special department of Dental Experts to deal solely with this class of work, and having made huge purchases of the necessary raw materials, they are now in a position to offer Gold Fillings & Gold Crowns at

**25% to  
50%  
LOWER**

than can be obtained anywhere else in London. You can now pay a visit to these famous Dental Surgeries and have a tooth

stopped with gold for only 10/6, whereas in the ordinary way you would have to pay anything from a guinea upwards. A war-time consideration.

**Bridge and Bar Work a Speciality.**

**ESTIMATES FREE.**

**Williams  
TEETH CO., Ltd.**  
MENTION THIS PAPER.

**18 & 20, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.**  
(Next door to Oxford Music Hall).

**141, NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY, S.E.**  
**293, GRAY'S INN RD., KING'S CROSS**

# TEETH

**COMPLETE  
SETS**

**15/-**

**"APPEARANCE."**

The keynote of an attractive appearance is, of course, the teeth. No one can look their best with broken, decayed or disfigured teeth. If you yourself desire perfect teeth and a hundred per cent. better appearance, you cannot do yourself a better service than by going to Williams'. Here you have the advantage of the highest skilled dentistry at fees that are a revelation of cheapness.

Teeth Painlessly Extracted ... 1 0  
Teeth " " (with gas) 2 0  
Decayed Teeth Stopped ... 2 0  
Single Artificial Tooth ... 2 0  
Complete Set Artificial Teeth 15 0  
Gold Filling ... 10 6

**GOLD CROWNS EQUALLY CHEAP.  
BRIDGE AND BAR WORK  
A SPECIALITY.**

There is no waiting. Advice is given free. Repairs are executed while you wait. Go to whichever of the Williams' Surgeries is nearest to you, or if unable to call drop a postcard for free booklet "Perfect Teeth," which will be sent post free.



**REPAIRS WHILE  
YOU WAIT.**

**TEETH FITTED  
IN 4 HOURS.**

**Williams  
TEETH CO., Ltd.**  
MENTION THIS PAPER.

# Bournville Cocoa

**A COCOA JUG & WHISK or a BOX of CADBURY'S DELICIOUS  
CHOCOLATES GIVEN IN RETURN FOR COUPONS FROM TINS OF  
Bournville Cocoa, Cadbury's Cocoa  
or CADBURY'S BREAKFAST CHOCOLATE**

**DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING 2 LARGE BREAKFAST CUPS (1 pint) OF BOURNVILLE COCOA or CADBURY'S COCOA IN PERFECTION.**

**MIX DRY:** A dessert-spoonful of Bournville Cocoa or Cadbury's Cocoa with one and a half times its bulk of fine sugar. In an enamelled saucepan mix one breakfast cup of water with one breakfast cup of milk and bring to boil. Pour the boiling milk and water over the cocoa and stir and whisk vigorously for a few seconds. Serve without delay. To ensure the beverage being served as hot as possible it is desirable to warm the jug before the cocoa is put into it.

**INSTRUCTIONS for OBTAINING JUG & WHISK or a FREE  
GIFT BOX of CADBURY'S DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES**

Bournville Cocoa and Cadbury's Cocoa Tins and Packets contain coupons as follows:

1-lb. Tin - One Red Coupon 1-lb. Tin - Four Red Coupons  
1-lb. Tin - Two Red Coupons 2-lb. Tin - Eight Red Coupons  
Packet - One Yellow Coupon

**Cadbury's Breakfast Chocolate**

1-lb. Tin contains - One Blue Coupon 1-lb. Tin contains - Two Blue Coupons

**FREE COUPONS**

We give you herewith four coupons free to start your collection, leaving you only 20 red or blue coupons to get. If you are collecting coupons from packets the four free coupons are equivalent to seven 6d. yellow coupons, leaving you only 34 yellow coupons to get. *It is more economical to buy in tins.*

**MIXED COUPONS**

Seven 6d. yellow coupons, or 14 3d. or 8 2-oz., equal four red or blue coupons.

**HOW TO SEND COUPONS**

Coupons should be arranged in the numbered divisions from left to right, placing one over the other, see illustration of free coupons.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address (as full as possible) \_\_\_\_\_

A Cocoa Jug and Whisk will be given instead of the Free Gift Box of Chocolate if desired. After entering address make a X against article required, otherwise a box of Chocolate will be sent.

Box of Chocolate ☐

Cocoa Jug and Whisk ☐

Date sent in \_\_\_\_\_

When complete post this sheet to (6-A-1) GIFT DEPT.-CADBURY'S-BOURNVILLE

				5	6
The Four Coupons above are given FREE				11	12
7	8	9	10		
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24*

\* If Yellow Coupons from 6d. packets are used, 14 more must be added

For the British Isles only.



**THE IMPROVED  
"PERFECT SETTEE"**

instantly converted  
into a Bedstead.

6ft. long, 3ft. 3in. wide, 2ft. 6in. high.

This handsome Settee is made in solid turned Oak, with upholstered spring seat, valance and two kapok cushions covered in Orlonette. It packs flat, and is invaluable in emergencies.

Carriage Paid **£3 16 6**

**THERE are many such Bargains in our Free Book "How to Furnish," which contains a series of handsome coloured plates showing the suggested treatment of Hall, Dining Room, Drawing Room, Morning Room, Bedroom and Kitchen, together with interesting illustrations of useful pieces of Furniture at very moderate prices.**

Write to-day for a copy (gratis and post free) to

**WOLFE & HOLLANDER, Ltd.**  
General House Furnishers,  
252-256, TOTTENHAM COURT RD.  
(Oxford St. end), LONDON, W.



# A MAN OF HIS WORD

By RUBY M. AYRES

## New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**JEAN MILLARD**, an unusually good-looking girl of distinction, but very wilful.

**ROBIN O'NEIL**, Jean's guardian, aged about thirty-seven. He is the quiet, strong type of man.

**GAVIN DAWSON**, an easy-going young fellow with a small private income. He is easily led.

THERE is a dead silence in the breakfast-room between Jean Millard and her aunt, Miss Lydia Fortunate. Jean has just heard that her aunt has written to her guardian, Robin O'Neil, and that he is coming over to look after her. "Jean is furious. It's—it's hateful," she says. "I won't stand it; I'll make him sorry that he ever decided to come home and look after me." Then she suddenly thinks of Gavin Dawson. Her heart gives a queer little jump. . . . He has been the one bright spot in her life. Jean sees him and tells him what has happened. Gavin realizes that he is losing her, and asks her to marry him. Jean explains that in six months' time she will have control of her own money, but she has arranged to marry secretly at once. . . . She has arranged that Gavin shall go up to London and get the special licence, and that Jean shall follow the next day. . . . Jean travels up to London. At Euston there is a thick fog.

Gavin does not turn up, and Jean mistakes a stranger for him. The stranger turns out to be Robin O'Neil. He is furiously indignant when she hears that Robin knew who she was, and that he had been told that she was going to marry. He is angry, but he is not to come up, as the wedding must be postponed for a little while. . . . This letter Jean does not get. . . . Jean and Robin do not meet on all well. When Jean writes a forgiving letter to Gavin Robin intercepts it. She is furious, and in revenge goes to a ball and party, where she wins £15. Gavin is left a lot of money.

Jean is refused to ask Robin for some more money. He refuses, and Jean decides to stop her gambling. Jean immediately plays bacarat again, and loses £40 to a youth named Douglas Symons. She decides to try her luck again in order to get the money back. But instead of winning she loses a lot more.

O'Neil again refuses to help her, and again she plays. At the end of the night Symons, after behaving like a cad, tells her that she now owes him £210. In desperation, Jean asks Robin for more money. He refuses, and Jean, in a fit of rage, tells him that she is really penniless. Jean is terribly shocked, and her thoughts turn to Gavin. She tells him that she has lost the engagement ring, and he pays Symons the money.

Jean is at a name of hide-and-seek Jean is pursued by Symons. In trying to escape from his unpleasant personality she trips and stuns herself. Robin discovers her, and she suddenly finds herself in his arms. Enchantment comes over both of them. "I love you," cries Robin, and Jean knows that she loves him too. Gavin repeats a story to Jean to the effect that Robin once cheated at cards. Symons adds to these poisoned remarks. And then Jean hears that her father took his own life. She again to O'Neil to deny all this, but he refuses to speak. As Jean appears to believe the stories, O'Neil decides to leave.

## ROBIN LEAVES.

ROBIN O'NEIL left Lillian's house early the following morning. Jean did not see him again. She purposely stayed in her room, though she heard him go across to the nursery and say good-bye to Jummy; she heard the child's shrilly disappointed voice raised in protest.

"I don't want you to go away. There'll be nobody to play with me. Oh, don't go!"

She could not hear what Robin said in reply, though she said she was sure. Symons, who was presently there was a sound of kisses, heaps of kisses, for Jummy was not yet old enough to object to being kissed—and then a few minutes later she heard the slam of the front door and the sound of a taxi driving away down the street.

She listened till everything was quiet again; then she opened her door and went down to breakfast. She found Pansy in the hall. "You're too late, Country Mouse!" she said with a theatrical wave of her hand. "The Knight in Shining Armour has gone—ridden away with the dawn."

"Now," said Jean bluntly. She was surprised that she minded so little; nothing seemed to matter at all; even the sight of Robin's empty seat at the table hardly hurt her. She could not believe that he was not coming back at all.

Lillian was irritable and upset. "He might have waited till after Saturday—It's the very least he could have done," she said.

"Jummy is so dreadfully disappointed," she said. "I dare say he'll come for me," said Pansy lazily. "He hasn't gone so far away yet." Jean looked up quickly. "How do you know?" she asked.

"Pansy blew it," said Lillian. "Because he told me, Country Mouse," she said with exaggerated sweetness. "Because he told me that he wasn't going out of London. Didn't he tell you too?" she asked with feigned surprise.

"He probably knew that it wouldn't interest me," said Jean, icily.

But it hurt now. It hurt to know that he had told Pansy where he could be found, whilst she was left in the dark.

She spent a lonely morning. Even Gavin had gone out without her, to see his solicitor, he



Jean Millard.

said. He smiled meaningfully at her as he spoke, and Jean felt her heart sinking into her shoes. She knew what he meant; she felt as if there were a wall all round her, closing in a little with each passing hour.

She wandered up to the nursery and tried to play with Jummy. But he lost his temper with her after the first five minutes, and told her that she didn't know how to do things like Uncle Robin did. He deliberately pushed over the brick bridge she had tried to build for his trains to pass under, and told her that it was all wrong.

"Can't you do it like Uncle Robin did it?" he demanded, contemptuously.

Jean answered him sharply.

"You're a spoilt, bad-tempered little boy," she said.

Jummy was not used to such treatment. He promptly burst into a howl. He hated her, he said, stamping his foot. He wished a big giant would come along and eat her up.

She melted instantly. She sat down on the floor and took him in her arms.

"I'm sorry, Jummy—I didn't mean it. Don't cry."

Jummy momentarily ceased howling to look at her. He was a wee-begone little object. Tears had splashed down on his jersey and his mouth was still half-open as if he had been when he had changed his mind about a final roar.

"You're crying, too," he accused her, after a moment.

Jean dashed the tears from her eyes. "That's because I'm so miserable, Jummy," she said.

He stared at her.

"Why?" he demanded. She shook her head. "I don't know."

"Why don't you know?" he asked again, anxiously; he looked at her with sudden suspicion.

"Are you crying 'cause Uncle Robin's gone away?" he asked, sympathetically.

Jean flushed up to her eyes.

"Why should I cry because of that?" she demanded exasperatedly.

Jummy considered the problem; he followed the track of a big tear down his jersey with keen interest; he did not answer till the tear had rolled itself away into nothing.

"Because he's the very, very most nicest man in the world," he said, with conviction.

There was a pause.

"Well," said Jean, in an effort to change the conversation, "supposing you show me how this wonderful uncle builds a bridge."

Jummy shook his head.

"It wouldn't be a bit of good," he said, with great superiority. "You couldn't do it."

"Considered her for a moment, then: 'But I'll go out with you, if you like,' he said, contentedly.

"Very well," said Jean. "And when we come back I'll show you how to make paper wreaths for the party; we'll hang them all over the ceiling and down the stairs."

"I don't want a party if Uncle Robin's not coming," Jummy declared.

"Perhaps he will," said Jean. "Anyhow—you can write and ask him."

"A real letter?" Jummy demanded. "Wiv a stamp?"

"Yes—with a real stamp."

That consoling him. He went off with his nurse to dress for the walk. Jean took him in the park; she would not have admitted it for the world, but in her heart there was a faint hope that perhaps they might meet Robin—that perhaps the kindly fate that had thrown them together that night at Euston would again turn the wheel of fortune in her direction.

But apparently fate was tired of her, for though they went up and down the broad walk half a dozen times there was no sign of anybody who looked in the very least like Jummy's very, very most nicest man in all the world.

"I think it's time we went home," Jean said dispiritedly. She took Jummy's hand; she gave a last round look to make quite, quite sure.

"Who are you looking for?" Jummy demanded.

"Nobody," said Jean.

"Oh!" said Jummy, "I thought perhaps you was."

## JEAN HEARS THE TRUTH.

"GOOD morning!" said a voice beside them.

Jean turned quickly, the colour rushing to her face. She knew that the voice was not Robin's, and yet the hope that it might be he flashed through her mind all the same.

But it was Mr. Stanger, smiling down at her with kindly eyes.

Jean's smile faded; she could not forget that she had been tricked up in the Indian affair all those years ago. She answered his

greeting stiffly; she said that they were in a hurry.

"In too much of a hurry to allow me to walk along with you?" he asked.

She hesitated.

"Do, if you care to," he said then.

He glanced at her curiously.

"By the way," he said suddenly. "I met O'Neil just now; he tells me that he is going back to India at the end of the month."

"What?" Jean stood still; she felt as if someone had suddenly laid a rough hand on her heart; after a moment she pulled herself together; she walked on mechanically.

"Isn't it—rather a sudden decision?" she asked a little breathlessly.

"I believe it is; the other night when I saw him he said that it was doubtful if he should go back at all. I wonder why he has changed his mind so quickly. Can't you persuade him to change it again, Miss Millard, and remain?"

"I'm afraid I have no influence with Mr. O'Neil," said Jean stiffly. Stanger looked at her.

"I should have thought the exact opposite of that," he said calmly.

"What do you mean?" Jean raised antagonistic eyes to his face; she felt as if she were being looked at from him; some hurt which he knew was there even though he could not see it.

He raised his brows.

"Perhaps I should not have said that, but I am a good many years older than you, my dear, and I have got the conviction somehow that you don't quite understand what an exceedingly fine fellow O'Neil is—that—"

"Uncle Robin is a very, very most nicest man in the world," Jummy struck in rather impatiently; he was feeling bored, but the name of his beloved uncle roused a faint spark of interest in his mind.

"So he is my boy," said Stanger laughing; he looked at Jean whimsically. "There's discernment," he said.

Jean flushed.

"Jummy only knows what he is allowed to know," she said sharply. "In other words, he knows no more than I did—until recently."

"I am afraid I don't understand."

"I looked at him with a flash of temper. 'I think you do,'" she said, referring to what happened in India—ten years ago."

He gave a little inarticulate exclamation.

"Then you do know! I am delighted to hear it. I was only saying to O'Neil the other evening that I considered he was wrong to keep you in ignorance—it was unfair to him."

"He did not agree with you, of course!"

"No, he emphatically did not! He threatened me with all manner of penalties if I did not breathe a word; I am glad he has told you."

"It was not he who told me," said Jean, and now there was a little quiver in her voice. "It was not he who told me anything . . ."

"But it's a fact," he said, that matters; no doubt you heard a far truer account of it all from a third person; O'Neil is the most modest man I know."

Is he said Jean bitterly.

His eyes softened.

"It is all over and done with," he said kindly. "Ten years do a great deal to wipe the slate of one's memory clean, and your father, my dear—"

"It's not of my father I am thinking," said Jean passionately. "But somehow—oh when you have thought a man is so different—so much better than anyone else you have ever known—it's—it's like being struck in the face to hear that he . . . that he isn't really even quite as good . . ."

Stanger looked puzzled after a moment.

"I am beginning to wonder if I am not talking at cross purposes," he said slowly.

She looked up at him; there were tears in her eyes.

"I am talking of a night in India—ten years ago," she said in a hard voice. "That night when—Robin—Mr. O'Neil—was—was accused of . . . of . . ."

"Of cheating at cards," he finished for her as she stopped.

"I was there, and so I am in a position to tell you the truth. O'Neil quixotically took the blame—oh, don't ask me why!" as she broke in agitatedly. Quixotism is one of those things which I have investigated. At any rate, I did—and it was only afterwards when that affair of the forged cheque made it impossible to hide the truth any longer, that your father—"

"My father did all it could to shield O'Neil—I know that; he stuck to him right through, even afterwards, when it was all discovered. He—oh, why are you looking at me like that?"

Stanger's eyes were very kind, though his mouth was a little frowning; he did not answer for a moment, then he said quietly. "It is as I thought—you have not been told the truth."

"What do you mean?" Her voice was agitated, shaking.

"Mr. Dawson told me, too—oh, if you are trying to shield Robin—"

His eyes grew stern.

"It is not O'Neil who needs shielding," he said; "it is he who has done the shielding all these years. He gave his word to your father that you should never be told the truth, and he has kept that word. It is more of his quixotism, I suppose; but . . . I am not so proud as he evidently is about keeping my word when it means wrecking happiness. Life is too short, and so . . . so, this morning, when he told me that he was going back to India, I determined to tell you the truth."

"I was on my way to see you when we met. I had a vague idea that you had been told only part of the truth, and not all, and you know what they are about when they are half-told."

"But all?" he looked at her with a faint smile—"if you exactly reverse the story you

(Continued on page 13.)

## All trace of ACIDITY gone in a fortnight

Messrs. Savory & Moore strongly recommend Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, of which they are the sole manufacturers, as a remedy for all DIGESTIVE DISORDERS, arising from ACIDITY, HEARTBURN, FLATULENCE, GIDDINESS, etc. The lozenges are made from a formula of the celebrated Dr. Jenner. They are pleasant to take, quite harmless, and give speedy and permanent relief, even in the most stubborn cases.

**TESTIMONY.**—"The absorbent Lozenges are excellent. The sample box contained sufficient to remove long-standing acid indigestion. I got a large box and took them regularly for a fortnight, when all trace of Acidity was gone."

"I may say that I never take 'patent medicines,' but Dr. Jenner's name, coupled with that of Savory & Moore, assured me that at any rate I should not be given any harmful drug. I am exceedingly glad that I tried them at last."

Boxes, 1s. 3d., 3s. and 5s., of all Chemists.

## A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the lozenges will be sent to all who write, enclosing 1d. stamp for postage, and mentioning "The Daily Mirror," to Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

## THE BEST COUGH SYRUP IS EASILY MADE AT HOME.

### COSTS LITTLE AND ACTS QUICKLY

This recipe makes one half-pint of Cough Syrup and saves about 8s. as compared with the ordinary Cough Medicine. It stops obstinate colds and coughs—even Whooping Cough—quickly, and is splendid for Influenza, Croup, Hoarseness, Throat and Lung troubles.

Mix one breakfast cup of granulated sugar with a pint of hot water. Boil for ten minutes. Put 1oz. Parment (double strength), which can be obtained from any chemist for about 2s. 9d., in a large bottle and add the sugar. Take one dessertspoonful every two hours.

Tastes good and never spoils. Children like it.

This takes right hold of a cough and gives almost instant relief. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features.

It will break up the most severe cold in the head, chest, back, stomach or limbs often within 24 hours. The low cost and the quick results obtained have made this recipe immensely popular. (Adv.)

**NO MORE GREY HAIR**

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown or black by the use of

**VALENTINE'S EXTRACT**

(Without Water)

A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1s. 2s., and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 2d. extra. Securely packed. Address—

**C. Valentine, 45a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.**

## URIC ACID SOLVENT.

2/3 BOX FREE.

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, and aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pain from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back or kidney disease.

For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful. Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times a night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives.

To prove the Delano Treatment cures rheumatism, kidney and bladder diseases, and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never had a dozen times a night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives. Send it with your name and address, with 6d. to help pay distribution expenses, to the Delano Co. (Dept. 1 E), 8, Boulevard-street, London, E.C. Send once, and you will receive by parcel post a regular 2/3 box, without charge and without incurring any obligation. One box only to an address.—(Adv.)







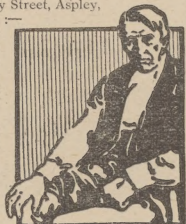
# Excruciating Pain Stopped

Sloan's Liniment is the swiftest pain-killer that has ever been known. No matter how severe the pain may be, no matter how long you have been suffering, a few drops of Sloan's Liniment will ease the pain at once. And remember, there is no need to rub it in—it penetrates itself.

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT KILLS PAIN

Mr. T. O. Sill, 9, Day Street, Aspley, Huddersfield, writes:

"After being bad with Rheumatism for nearly eight months, I tried your Liniment and I was able to start work in ten days. I have now been working for 18 weeks and if I feel any pain, I just put a drop of Sloan's Liniment on, and it is gone by the morning."



Sloan's Liniment is most effective in relieving the pain of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, and all affections of the throat and chest.

Sold by all Chemists, 1/1 and 2/3.

FREE SAMPLE

Send your name and address and three penny stamps for postage of trial bottle FREE. Wholesale Depot: 88, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

## ARE YOU SHORT?



If you are short, let me help you to increase your height. Mr. Frige reports an increase of 5 inches. Mr. Ratcliffe 4 inches. Miss Davies 5 1/2 inches. Mr. Lincon 5 inches. Driver E. F. 3 inches. Miss Lovell 4 inches. My system requires only ten minutes morning and evening, and greatly improves the health, figure and carriage. No appliances or drugs. Send 3 penny stamps for further particulars and my £100 guarantee. ARTHUR GIBBON, Specialist in the Increase of Height (Dept. A), 17, Strand Green Rd., London, N.

## GREAT RED CROSS SALE.

Works of Art and Antiques To Be Sold on Behalf of Wounded.

Another great Red Cross sale is to be held at Christie's.

The Christie sale of last year for the sick and wounded realised close on £50,000. This year the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John have decided, with the kind consent of Messrs. Christie, Manson and Wood, upon another sale.

They are determined to put their former record entirely in the shade.

The objects to be sold include works of art, jewels, antique clocks and other decorative ornaments, original miniatures, antique silver, old china, valuable books and manuscripts, tapestries and pictures.

The committee responsible for the collection of articles and for the carrying out of the sale includes the Marchioness of Lansdowne, the Earl of Plymouth, Lady Northcliffe, Lady Wernher, the Hon. Sir Charles Russell, Bart., Sir W. H. Lever, Bart., Sir George Alexander, Sir Robert Hudson, Sir Courtauld Thomson, Mr. Edmund Gosse, Mr. J. G. Joicey, Mr. Alfred Jones, Mr. R. W. M. Walker.

Mr. Edmund Gosse is chairman of the Books and Manuscripts Committee, Mr. R. W. M. Walker of the Antique Furniture and China Committee, while Mr. Alfred Jones will be responsible for the Old Silver Committee.

Messrs. Christie, Manson and Wood have generously consented to conduct the sale free of all expenses.

The committee in asking for further gifts state all gifts should be sent to the Red Cross Sale Depot, 48, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

## WROTE HIS OWN EPITAPH.

Mr. Thomas Heslop Hill, of Redenham House, Andover, Hants, who died on October 19 last, desired that on his tombstone should be written:

"Loved, Worked, Prayed, Played, with the Warm Urgency of Young Blood, Thanking God for All His Gifts. Passed on (date)."

Mr. Hill left £78,557.

## 30 TONS OF COAL STOLEN WEEKLY

A remarkable statement was made in a South Staffordshire police court yesterday as to the extent of coal stealing at the present time. It was stated that in consequence of so many men having enlisted, private colliery railways could not be adequately supervised, with the result that between twenty-five and thirty tons of coal were stolen from trucks per week.

## FREDDIE WELSH OUTPOINTED.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17.—A six-rounds boxing match here to-night between Eddie McAndrews and Freddie Welsh resulted in a victory for McAndrews on points.—Central News.

## SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

The Australian Football League has resolved, states Reuter, not to arrange any programme for 1916 unless the war is ended.

A second Rugby match for public schoolboys under seventeen was played at Queen's Club yesterday, when the Whites beat the Colours by 22 points to 19.

K. L. Hutchings, the famous Kent batsman, has been promoted lieutenant in the King's (Liverpool) Regiment, and P. T. Mann, the Middlesex cricketer, has been appointed second-lieutenant in the Scots Guards.

## A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 11.)

have been told," he said deprecatingly, "you will know all there is to know. Give O'Neil the place on the pedestal, and see what happens then."

Jeane stared at him blankly for a moment; there was a faintly dawning suspicion in her eyes; she felt a little weak and shaken; the hand which held Jimmy's small fingers tightened its hold convulsively. He tried to wriggle free.

"You're hurting me, auntie!" he complained aggressively.

But she did not hear him; her eyes were fixed on Stanger and that half-tender, half-whimsical smile which seemed to be telling her so much—so much . . .

"Gavin told me," she said in a whisper—"Gavin and Mr. Symons, both of them. And they said . . . they said that Robin—" She could not go on for a moment; then she broke out again: "Oh, Mr. Stanger, it wasn't . . . oh, don't say that it was my father!"

He looked away from the stricken pallor of her face; but he had set himself to go through with this thing, and he meant to do it.

"Yes," he said, very gently, "it was—and Dawson and Symons both know it as well as I do."

There will be another dramatic instalment to-morrow.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### January Primroses.

Primroses are now blooming in sheltered parts of the grounds of the Royal Hospital for Incurables, Putney Heath, S.W.

### General Sir H. Smith-Dorrien Indisposed.

General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien is slightly indisposed, says a Reuter message, and he is consequently staying in Capetown.

### Centenarian's Death.

Aged 101, Miss Jane Minot, who was congratulated by the King on reaching her 100th birthday, has just died at Port Patrick.

### Engineer Recruits Needed.

Recruits are wanted for the Scottish Engineers' Cadet Training Corps. Apply from 7 to 9 p.m. at Headquarters, 132, St. Paul's-road, High-bury, N.

### Anonymous Donor of £10,500.

An anonymous gift of 10,000 guineas to King Edward's Hospital, Cardiff, towards the cost of new extensions, has been announced by the hospital authorities.

### A Week-End in Ireland.

Two German prisoners who escaped from Old Castle, Co. Meath, Detention Camp on Saturday were recaptured yesterday by the police at Rathowen, Co. Westmeath.

### Starred.

"I can't make an order in these days against a man who has three children and is earning only 27s. a week," said Judge Woodfall yesterday at Westminster County Court.

### Coroner in Khaki.

Captain Francis Danford Thomas (7th Battalion County of London, Royal Fusiliers), deputy coroner for the City of London, and also for Central London, wore khaki when conducting two inquests at St. Pancras yesterday.

## MOTHER, THE CHILD IS BILIOUS!

Don't Hesitate! A Laxative is Necessary if Tongue is Coated, Breath Bad, or Stomach Out of Order.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once—a teaspoonful to-day often saves a child from being ill to-morrow.

If your little one is out of sorts, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! See if its tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and undigested food. When cross, irritable, feverish, with tainted breath and perhaps stomach-ache or diarrhoea; when the child has a sore throat or a chill, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours the poisonous, constipated undigested food and bile will gently move out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and cleanse the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Of all leading chemists, 1/1 and 1/9 per bottle. Avoid substitutes.—(Adv't.)

### HIMROD'S

### ASTHMA CURE

"It Worked Like a Charm" writes a sufferer for fifty years. For asthma, catarrh, ordinary coughs and colds, you will find immediate relief with Himrod's Asthma Cure.

At chemists everywhere 4/3 a tin. Your chemist can obtain a free sample for you. Ask for it.

## KINDS OF RHEUMATISM.

In popular language the word rheumatism is a term which covers a multitude of ills, of which pain is the chief symptom.

Articular rheumatism, inflammatory rheumatism and rheumatic fever are all names for the same disease. Muscular rheumatism affects the muscles and does not spread from one spot to another like inflammatory rheumatism. "Lumbago" is a form of muscular rheumatism.

Some people have rheumatism every winter, especially those people who inherit a rheumatic tendency. They will continue to have recurring attacks until the blood is built up to a strength sufficient to overcome the rheumatic poison. External applications and drugs that simply relieve the pain are useless. On the other hand, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood and really correct the trouble.

With poison in the blood there is a continual combat between the health forces and the disease. When the rheumatic poisons prevail, the blood gets thin rapidly. When the blood is made rich and red by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the poisons are destroyed and expelled.

Begin a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People without delay. Your dealer sells them, but be careful to ask for Dr. Williams'. FREE—Send for the free Health Guide, which explains much more about rheumatism. A request to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, will bring you a copy.—(Adv't.)

# Soldier and Civilian

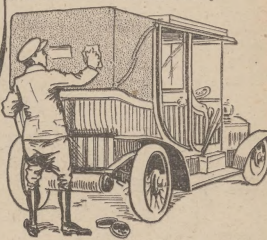


both appreciate the leather-preserving and waterproofing qualities of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish. Applied to the soles as well as the uppers it makes the whole boot waterproof. Cherry Blossom Boot Polish also imparts a brilliant, pleasing shine, and keeps foot-wear supple and serviceable.



## THE HOODS OF MOTOR CARS AND PERAMBULATORS

are kept in perfect condition by the use of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish. It gives a brilliant polish, and adds to their durability.



# CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

is obtainable of all Dealers in three colours. Black or Brown Tins 1d., 2d., 4d. and 6d., and TONETTE, the new dark stain shade, which gives a rich, dark brown colour to new tan boots and leather military equipments, Tins 2d. and 4d. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.



# PEPS

Whenever a fit of sneezing, a tickling cough, or an attack of shivering gives warning of a fresh cold take a Peps tablet from its silver wrapper and place it on the tongue.

Then certain germ-destroying fumes will be given off and breathed with the air down the throat into the lungs.

## THE WONDERFUL BREATHE-ABLE MEDICINE

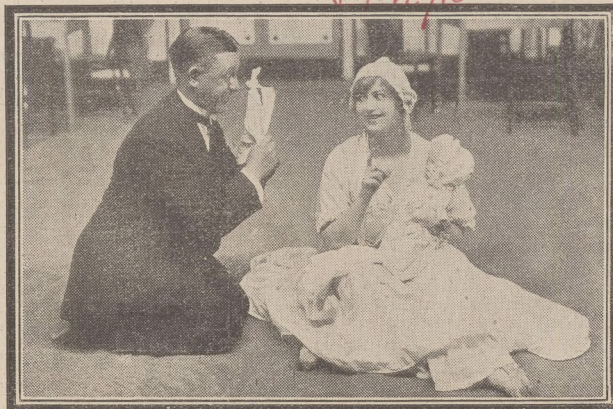
soothes the delicate air-passages. It not only stops the cough by clearing the phlegm from the bronchial tubes, but provides the throat and chest with a perfect defence against the germs that spread coughs, colds, influenza, and even more serious chest troubles.

Peps reach the seat of chest trouble in the only way it is naturally possible to do so—by breathing—and because of their great effectiveness should be used by all members of the family.

*Peps are a British discovery, and the most successful throat and chest remedy known. Sold by Chemists and Drug Stores in sealed boxes only, or direct from The Peps Co., Leeds. Prices, 1s. 1½d. plus 1½d. war tax, and 2s. 9d. plus 1½d. war tax.*

# For COUGHS COLDS & BRONCHITIS

## "BRIDES," THE NEW OXFORD REVUE.



Miss Ethel Oliver and Mr. Coningsby Brierley in a duet (that is, if the baby is not counted). The revue was produced this week.

## MADE THE HUNS CROSS.



British soldier guards the gates of the German Consulate at Salonika after the Consul's arrest.

## TWO PERSIA VICTIMS.

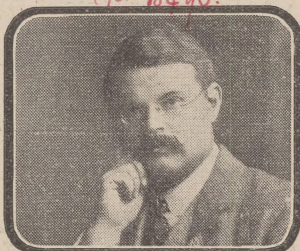


Captain John Thornton Lodwick, D.S.O. (2/3rd Gurkha Rifles). He was thirty-three.



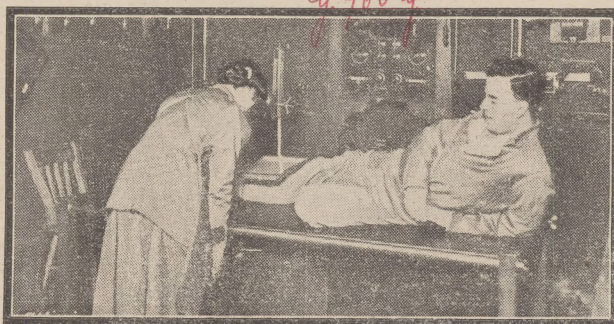
Colonel Ernest Rainer Swiney (Indian Army). He saw much active service. (Elliott and Fry.)

## ESPERANTIST KILLED.



Captain H. Bolingbroke Mudie, who met his death in a motor-car accident in France. He was president of the British Esperanto Association and a great linguist.

## X-RAY TREATMENT FOR THE WOUNDED.



In the X-ray room of the Endell-street Military Hospital, London, which is run entirely by women.

# Called Up!



## New duties to be done

new energies to be used; new modes of life to be commenced: take care that your zeal does not outrun your endurance! Strengthen your reserve of health and strength before you start. A course of Hall's Wine will help you to take the field and 'endure' with greater ease and safety and without fear of having to 'give in.'

## Be wise in time!

Hall's Wine will give your system just the help it needs to meet these new conditions.

"It is impossible to take Hall's Wine without being benefited," declares a doctor; and a convalescent soldier writes: "If people only knew the good Hall's Wine does, everybody would be taking it." *Be wise in time!*

# Hall's Wine

## The Supreme Restorative

Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half, you do not feel any real benefit, return us the half-empty bottle, and we will refund your outlay.

Large size 36. Of Wine Merchants, &c. Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London



## RECIPE TO STOP DANDRUFF.

This Home-made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half-pint of water add:

Bay Rum ..... 1 oz.  
Orlex Compound ..... a small box.  
Glycerine ..... ½ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, grey hair in 10 or 15 days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—(Advt.)



## "THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Cough-racked poor Sufferers are Mr. Home-Newcombe's first concern.

"I shall pass through this world but once; any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now, let me not neglect, or defer it, for I shall not pass this way again."—Carlyle.

# BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, Whooping Cough, Children's Cough, CONSUMPTION.

"The Diseases that baffle the Doctors."

MARVELLOUS "LIQ-U-FRUTA" FOR Chronic Asthma of 20 Years' Standing.

—Terrible Racking Bronchitis.  
—Pulmonary Consumption when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had failed.

—Blood Spitting  
—Tearing Coughs  
—Night Sweats  
—Difficult Breathing  
—Bronchial Catarrh  
—Pneumonia  
—Sore Throat  
—Choking Phlegm  
—Laryngitis  
—Lung Hemorrhage  
—Whooping Cough  
—Influenza  
—Quinsy  
—Croup  
—Nasal Catarrh  
—Loss of Flesh  
—Emphysema  
—Racking Cough

OVER 100,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

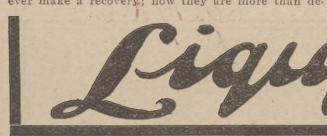
It will remove the cough, or the cough of your child, husband, wife, son, daughter, or any other relative or friend. It will cure any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs, and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

## "IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailing, for at last my dear little boy had died. I was heartbroken, and that I must be prepared for the end. Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others. (Signed)

W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.  
On January the 11th Mr. Rolyatt, of Springfield Road, Tunbridge Wells, tells how, when drifting into consumption, torn with racking cough, suffering from nasal catarrh, apparently hopeless, and bronchial asthma, he was cured by "Li-q-u-fruta" when his life was in peril. He says:

"I am completely cured of my old complaints from which I have suffered so long. I can honestly say that the cure and recovery from my illness is due to the famous medicine 'Li-q-u-fruta,' for of all the different kinds of medicines I have tried, nothing else has done me any good, only 'Li-q-u-fruta,' which has saved me from much pain and misery, and also preserved my very life. Even my dear people at home had quite given me up as hopeless, for they never expected I should ever make a recovery; now they are more than de-



## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADOLPHI.** A New Musical Play. **TINA.** Today, at 2 and 8. Mat., Weds. and Sat., at 2. **GOODY TEE.** **PHYLLIS DAKE.** W. H. HERRY. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645, 8886 Ger. **AMBASSADORS.** 8.30. Mat., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. **APOLLO—OSCAR ASCHÉ and LILY BRAYTON** in "THE DANISH GIRL." Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Matins, Monds, Weds, Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. **COMEDY—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudehild.** **TO-NIGHT, 8.30.** **MATINS, Monds, Thurs, Fri., Sat., 2.30.** "SHILL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal Phipps. **FRED FENNEY.** Singing allowed. **COURT, Slangue, A MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM.** DAILY, at 2. **EVENINGS, Thursday, Fri., Sat., at 8. CRITERION.** **A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF.** Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Matins, Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **DALY'S—The George Edwards Production.** **BETTY.** Today, 2 and 8. Matins, Weds, Thurs, Sat., 2. **WILFRED BARNES, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lewis.** **DRURY LANE.** Free, Donald Calhoun and G. P. HUNFLEY. **PICK UP BOOTS.** Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. George Graves, Will Evans, Florence Smithson, Hedra, etc. **DUKE OF YORKS, ALICE IN WONDERLAND, at 2.15.** **W. B. DRIFWOOD THE FAIRY PUMP.** **CAIETY—Evenings, 8.00. Mat., Sat., 2.0. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.** **GEORGE GROSSMITH and Gaiety Co.** **GARRICK, Charing Cross.** Every Afternoon, at 2.15. To-night, and Thurs., Sat., at 7. (Last 7 Performances.) **WILKIE.** **GLOBE—Daily, 3.30. Evngs, Weds, Fri., Sat., 8.15.** Miss MORA MANNERING in **PEG O' MY HEART.** **HAYMARKET.** At 2.30 and 8.15. **WHO IS HE? HENRY ARNLEY.** Mat., Weds, Thurs, Sat., 2.30. **HIS MAJESTY'S.** Mat., Weds, Thurs, Sat., 2.30. To-day and Every Day, at 2.30. (LAST 2 WEEKS). Evening Performance Every Friday and Saturday at 8.15. **MAYOR'S BEN.** by Mr. **KINGSWAY.** **THE STARLIGHT EXPRESS.** DAILY, at 2.30 and Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., 8.15. **LONDON OPERA HOUSE.** **CHARLEY'S AUNT.** Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. **LYRIC.** **DORIS KEANE in ROMANCE.** Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Matins, Wed, and Sat., at 2.30. **OWEN NARES.** **OPERA SEASON at SHAFESBURY THEATRE—To-day, at 2. ROBERTSON in "THE NIGHTINGALE."** **THEATRE ROYAL, Covent Garden.** **THE ORTIO and L'ENFANT PRODIGE.** Prices, 10s. to 1d. Ger. 6668. **PALLADIUM.** **PERSONAL Success, CINDERELLA, HARRY WELTON, NORA DELANY.** Over 100 Performers. **PLAYHOUSE.** **H. Grattan's Revue, "SAMPLES."** Evngs, 8.30. Matins, Thurs, and Sat., at 2.30. **PRINCE OF WALES.** At 2.30 and 8.15. **DAILY.** At 2.30 and Monds, Thurs, and Sat., at 8.15. **PELLO BURTONSON.** **THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.** DENNIS RADIE. Every Day, at 2.30 and Wed., Thurs, and SATS., at 8.15. **SCALA THEATRE—To-day and daily, at 2.30 and 7.30.** **GRACEY'S ROYALTY OF THE GREAT WAR BY LAND AND SEA.** **OUR TROOPS IN FRANCE.** With the Allied Navies, Captured German films. 7s. 6d. to Ger. 1360.

**QUEEN'S.** A New Revue. "OH! LA! LAI" Evngs, at 8.30. Mat., Thurs, and Sat., at 8.15. **ST. JAMES'S.** 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Wed., Thurs, Sat., at 8.15. **THE COMEDY.** **ALFRED BASKFORD and MILDRED.** **GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.** **SAVOY.** At 2.30 and 8.15. **MR. H. B. IRVING.** **THE COMEDY OF MARY CARR.** by H. A. Vachell. Every Evening and Matins, Monds, Weds, Thurs, Sat., at 2.30. **STANDARD.** **THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.** Matins, Thurs, Weds, Thurs, Sat., at 2.30. **SIR WILF.** Every Evening at 8.30; curtain falls 10.45. **MATHEWSON.** **ANGUS and SIOCK and MR. J. M. LILIAN.** **BRAITHWAITE as Portia and Mrs. Gregory.** **POP.** **VAUDEVILLE.** Prices, 1s. to 6s. **THE PEDLAR OF DREAMS.** Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. **WYNDHAMS.** 2.15 and 8.15. **THE WARE CASE.** **Gerold de Maurier and Marie Lohr.** Mat., Weds, Sat., 2.15.

**ALHAMBRA—Varieties, 8.15.** Includes **SEYMOUR HICKS,** **Isabel Elcom,** **Frank Van Hoven,** **Marjory Revue.** **NOW'S THE TIME!** at 9.40. **ADOLPHINE GENIEVE, J. P. McARDIE,** **Phyllis Monkman** and **Leo White.** **Sir FREDERICK GOWEN** will conduct the ballet, "Spring." Doors, 6. Matins, Weds, and Sat., at 2.15. Doors, 2. **HYPHOMERE.** London Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. **THE "JOY LAND!"** **SIR RILEY KELLOGG.** **HARRY RATE.** **HERTRAM WALLIS, GEORGE CARR,** **THEATRE ROYAL, Covent Garden.** **PALACE.** "BRIG A BRAC" (at 8.30) with **GERTIE MILLAR.** **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BROEDEN, NELSON KEYS, TEDDIE GERARD, A. SIMON GIBBARD, GINA PALERME.** Varieties, at 8. Mat., Weds, and Sat., at 2. **PALLADIUM—6.10 and 9.0.** **Miss RUTH VINCENT,** **Isabel Elcom, HAN VANDERBEEK, and Mrs. J. P. McARDIE.** **SCOTT, ELLA SHIELDS, ERNIE MAYNE, JOE ELVIN** and **CO. HARMONY FOUR, YAMAGATA TROUPE.** **MASKED DANCING.** **THEATRE ROYAL, Covent Garden.** **HOLIDAYS, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8. The merriest in London, 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. (From 1545 Mayfair.**

**PERSONAL.**  
ELSIE, come home; your loving mother; all forgiven.  
FOREMAN—Actually upset. Am so sorry for you, dear. Please don't speak to me. Wrote you. I have no address you gave on receiving photo, asking you to meet me, but got no reply. Do be casual, dear. Whatever you were to say would not help them or you. **HAIR** permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Florence Wood, 105, St. Paul's Church, W. The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal column eight words 6s. 2d. and 10s. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, London.  
**ARTIFICIAL TEETH.**  
LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Dent., 2s.; teeth, at hospital prices, weekly, if desired—Call or write, Box 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tele. Mayfair 5559.  
**AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.**  
TALKING Parrots, from 12s. 6d.; 3 months' trial—Particulars, Chapman, Farrer, Aviaries, Birmingham.

**GIVES STRENGTH TO WIN.**



lighted to see what a great difference there is in me. I only required six 3s. bottles to make my cure complete, but had I known of "Li-q-u-fruta" before it would have saved considerable expense, for, notwithstanding the medicine and doctoring I had, nothing seemed to do me good until I tried the famous "Li-q-u-fruta."

Just what happened to Mr. Rolyatt can happen to you—will happen to you—for there has never been a failure yet. Every most on every day of the year brings letters like Mr. Rolyatt's, for every doctor throughout the country is daily brought face to face with wonderful "Li-q-u-fruta" restorations.  
**A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.**  
"LIQ-U-FRUTA" is the Remedy that Never Fails. It is the ever open door to health.  
"Li-q-u-fruta" is gladly recommended and obtainable from all the 555 branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White and Co., and all Chemists or Stores, 1s. 3d., 3s., and 5s., or direct in plain sealed wrapper from Mr. W. Home-Newcombe, 589, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E. (Abroad, postage extra, but post free in the United Kingdom.)

**FREE COUPON**  
To Mr. W. HOME-NEWCOMBE,  
The Laboratories, 589, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.  
I enclose 8d. in stamps (for postage and packing) and last but not least a bottle of "Li-q-u-fruta" free from observation. I have not previously had a free bottle. No samples sent abroad.  
NAME .....  
ADDRESS .....  
For 2d. extra in stamps to cover postage, my book, "Worth Its Weight in Gold," will be sent.

**CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.**



Pack Horses conveying ammunition to the Front.

## SERGEANT J. T. BRYANT Royal Field Artillery British Expeditionary Force

"I had been with Trench Fever for eight weeks, and although I had been four weeks in Hospital I seemed to derive very little benefit, and eventually returned to my pals. Our Sergeant-Major gave me a bottle of your Phosferine, which I took, and I am pleased to say it has done me so much good that I am now able to take up my duties again. I intend to keep some Phosferine by me, for now I feel a new man again and fit for anything. I shall not be slow in recommending Phosferine to anybody that comes my way, as my kit now has a new extra pocket just the right size to take a tube of the Tablets."

This vigorous, self-reliant Soldier knows he could never shake off Trench Fever until he took a course of Phosferine, he knows Phosferine was the only effective check to the nervous exhaustion and stunning of his senses caused by shell shock—briefly stated, Phosferine revived the inactive nerve functions and re-charged his system with such lasting vitality that he is no longer affected by the severest nerve stress or privations encountered.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

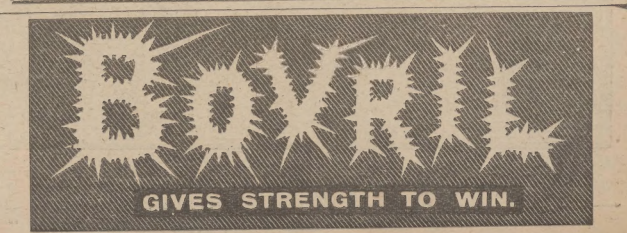
# PHOSFERINE

**A PROVEN REMEDY FOR**

Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Fatigue	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anemia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

**SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE**  
Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed. The 2 1/2 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of Tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2 1/2 size contains nearly four times the 1 1/2 size.





The Khaki Woman: By Mr. Bottomley, in the "Sunday Pictorial"

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

TO-MORROW is publication day for THE OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR (the six issues of THE DAILY MIRROR bound in a pictorial cover). At all newsagents, price 3d. Postage to Canada, 1½d. per copy; elsewhere, 1d. per 2 oz.

TO MARRY A D.S.O.

P. 18493.



Miss Eileen Reed, only daughter of Mr. E. T. Reed, the artist and caricaturist, who is shortly to marry Major Lennox Galloway, D.S.O.—(Thomson.)

WHEN TWO IS COMPANY BUT THREE IS NONE.

P. 4211A



President Wilson and his bride, closely followed by a detective, during their brief honeymoon at Hot Springs. This vigilant person shadowed every move of the President, and was even quartered on the same floor of his hotel. And to add to the doctor's troubles came the news that the passengers on the Persia had been ruthlessly slaughtered.

DECORATED.

P. 18493.



Lieutenant Keith Trevor (aged nineteen), who has won the Military Cross. (Dover-street Studios.)

HERO'S WIDOW.

P. 18243.



Mrs. Hamilton, wife of the late Colonel Douglas Hamilton, V.C., receives her husband's cross.

E 17'S CREW INTERNED.

G. 17R.



The men in the internment camp in Holland.

"K. OF K'S" SISTER WATCHES WOMEN SIGNALLERS.

P. 225.



Mrs. Parker sees the Women Signallers' Territorial Corps, of which she is commandant, give a display in Regent's Park. She is marked with a cross.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Officers, petty officers and engineers. The vessel was lost recently off the Dutch coast.